WORM ELIXIR!
FUL REMEDY!
for its Effects.
children from the annoy
of pin or worms worrying
F. TRUE'S
CELEBRATED
Worm Elixir!
COVERY!
most potent
remedy known for this
cathartic vermifuge
all kinds of worms.
Worms that infest the
most are triumphant
wonderful remedy.
Worms from all sections
If not only effectual
to relieve these trouble
worms, but children
pining for years are
restored to health by
gentle laxative it
contains value. It is pure
vegetable. It has also
eight inches in
Little worm alligator.
Infallible.
TRY IT!
Druggists.
50c. and $1.00.
& Co., Proprietors
MAINE.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVIII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1887. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column, 4th page. } NO. 9.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, Me.,
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, Me.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK.
Main Street, NORWAY, Me.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes, *Pres't.* H. M. Bearce, *Treas'r.*

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 13.28

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Residence and Office at Andrews' House.
Office at head of stairs, room No. 4.

GEORGE W. HAZELTON, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, No. 5 Cottage St., near Beal's Hotel. Office hours, 12 to 2 & 7 to 9 p.m.

SOLON A. PUTNAM, BOSTON, MASS.,
Attorney at Law.
No. 27 Tremont Row. Room 8. 37 1y

G. W. BROWN, M. D., NORWAY, ME.
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office & Residence. { Office Hours:
Main Street. { 10 to 12 a.m. 1 to 2 p.m.
My prices on and after Feb. 20, 1887, will be as follows:—Office calls 50 cents. Visits in the village 25 cents and twenty cents additions for each mile out.

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 3tf

FRED L. MILLETT,
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Famous Engravings, Chromos, Fancy Colored Ware, Stereoscopes, & Views, Lamps, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.
Ornamental Gold Frames a special w. No. 1 Oxford Block, South Paris, Me.
Frames made to order for the trade in a retail. 22-1y

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHIN ST
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tool-bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills machine patrons, lathe work, screw threading machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, gunsticks, &c., &c. Quick and prompt repairs. Steam and water pipe goods to order. (1y*.

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

J. O. CANWELL,
CARRIAGE, SIGN
AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.
All Work Warranted.
The celebrated Ready mixed Queen Ann Paint always on hand and for sale in quantities to suit purchasers. Shop opposite G. T. R. depot. SOUTH PARIS, ME.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
OF
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ASTHMA CURED
GERMAN ASTHMA CURE
Instantly relieves the most severe attack and insures comfortable sleep. NOWAISING for HEADACHE, being by inhalation it reaches the seat of the disease and cures, and is cure is the result in all curable cases. A single trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c and $1.00 of any druggist, or by mail. Sample Free for stamp. Dr. E. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
At the Post Office, - Norway, Me.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID
FOR
Hides, Woolskins and Calfskins by
C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE,
Norway Lake, Me. 31tf

J. A. TUELL
DEALER IN
Meats of all Kinds!
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Cash paid for hides and pelts. The Meat cart runs through Norway and So. Paris daily. 35tf

THE ELMS,
Grover & Burnham, Prop's.
BETHEL HILL, - MAINE.
Guests of the House conveyed to and from the depot to the House free of charge. tf

JONATHAN BLAKE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
Oxford County - Norway, Me.
All business by mail or otherwise promptly attended to. 27tf

Centennial Poem!
In Neat Pamphlet form, Tinted Covers, now ready.
The most attractive and interesting souvenir of the Centennial Celebration.
Will be mailed post-paid to any address on receipt of 15 cents. Address
DR. C. B. PIKE, Norway, Me.

NOTICE!
I wish to inform my former patrons that I have made arrangements with Mr. F. W. Judkins, my successor in the Clothing business, at No. 132, Main St., Norway, Me., who will have charge of my books until March 15th, 1887, to receive money and give receipts for the same. You are invited to call and settle. F. Q. ELLIOTT.

Agents Wanted
In every town in Oxford county.
TO SELL
RUBBER STAMPS!
of every kind. The best chance ever offered to agents. In this county. Address with stamp Sir, J. H. MURDOCK, Wetherille, Me.

Stores to Rent!
Two Stores to let—one formerly occupied by Plummer & Folsom, in the Bank Block; the other just vacated by Mrs. Woodsum, apply to
2tf FREELAND HOWE.

Read the paper for the next 4 weeks. It will interest you. We have over 130 correspondents that report especially for the Advertiser.

PORTLAND & BOSTON STEAMERS
FREIGHT & PASSENGER LINE
OLD & RELIABLE LINE
Leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every Evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in time for morning trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, & all points West. Through Bills of Lading to towns in Maine. For Freight or Passage apply to
E. E. Stevens, F. E. Boyd, Gen'l Agt.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18.—meets in Masonic Hall Monday evening, on or before full moon. S. K. Knowland, W. M., H. D. Smith, Secy.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. H. A. Marshall, N. G.; A. L. F. Pike, Secy.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. J. W. Cromett, C. P. E. P. Walker, Scribe.

PARIS MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. F. Pike, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. D. A. Edwards, Commander; E. E. Houghton, Adj.

RESTFIELD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in New Grange Hall every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. Thomas Kendall, W. C. T.; N. Hatch, W. S.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Irving Frost, H. P.; H. D. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 24, U. O. G. C., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, the first and third Friday evenings each month. Geo. A. Cleaves, C.; Lucelia Cummings, 1st of H.

HARRY RUST CAMP, S. of V., No. 42, meets in New Grange Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. J. W. Cromett, Captain; W. A. Ripley, Orderly Sergeant.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. T. P. Richardson, C. C.; Geo. F. Lasselle, K. of R. & S.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street. - - NORWAY, ME.

JOHN B. HAZEN,
Architect, Contractor and Builder,
NORWAY, ME.
Houses and Lots for sale. Correspondence solicited. 46-1y

FARM FOR SALE.
The farm known as the E. A. Morse, or the John Gerry farm, situated in School District No. 8 three miles from Norway village, containing about 80 acres, suitably divided into pasture, tillage and pasturage, together with farm tools, Jersey stock, horses and colts and sheep. Apply to or address Joshua Morse & W. Dutton, or E. A. Morse, Norway, Me. 50tf
December 3, 1886.

Metza Latooka!
Fine Blooded BOAR! HALF CHESTER & Half Yorkshire.
Service Fee, $1.00.
Also a Horse for sale at a bargain—seven years old and weighs 1250 lbs.
4tf DENNIS PIKE, Norway, Me.

Piles! Piles! Piles!
A sure cure found at last. No one need suffer. A sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching piles has been found, and a simple bottle has cured them in from one to three days. Many of my neighbors have used it and recommend it. My wife has been troubled with the piles for years, and I can say that one bottle of this remedy has cured her. I do not hesitate to say it is the most wonderful remedy I ever heard of. It acts like magic on the affected parts, and instantly allays the intense itching which is known only to those who have been afflicted.
THE GERMAN PILE REMEDY is sold by all druggists & medicine dealers, and will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cts. Prop. Geo. H. Jones, Oxford. General Agents, Smith, Doliffe & Smith, Boston. J. W. Perkins & Co., Portland, Me.

BONE MEAL,
POULTRY BONE,
GROUND SCRAPS,
IMPERIAL EGG FOOD,
GROUND OYSTER SHELLS,
SHERIDAN'S CONDIMENT POWDERS
TO MAKE HENS LAY!
MEAT CUTTERS,
WOOD SAWS, AXES,
WILSON'S BONE MILLS,
STEEL SPLITTING WEDGES,
KIMBALL'S PLANT COMPOUND
FOR HOUSE PLANTS,
AT—
C. D. MORSE, Waterford, Me.

Miss LIBBY,
Photographer
Studio, Deering St.,
Opposite Norway Hall.
Sittings made on Mondays, unless by engagement.

S. A. STEVENS,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Surveys of all kinds of mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out. Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans and Specifications of all kinds of building and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
P. O. Address, Lock Box 171, Norway, Me.
We refer with permission to C. E. Horr, A. S. Kimball, Bearce & Stearns, and H. Clifton. 3tf

WANTED!
A Man who would like a good chance to do COBBLER WORK, and who can do a good CUSTOM JOB, to occupy a shop in connection with a Boot and Shoe store. To correspond with
2tf BOX 46, Oxford, Me.

House Piping!
SPECIAL ATTENTION!
GIVEN TO
House Piping in all its Branches.
Satisfaction given, and the Lowest Prices guaranteed.
FRANK SCRIBNER, Norway.
Shop at Steep Falls.

BOOTS,
SHOES
AND
RUBBERS
AT
Jackson Clark's,
Norway Block, 42tf Norway, Me.

WOLF ROBES!
AT
LOWER PRICES
Than ever before known, to close out stock before packing.
All Grades and Sizes $5.00 to $15.00.
CYRUS S. TUCKER'S
Harness and Trunk Store, Norway, Me.

M. M. O'CONNOR,
(*Successor to J. H. Linscott*)
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Marble and Granite Memorial Work,
Monuments, Tablets, Curbing, Buttresses, Steps, Building Work, &c., &c.,
Done at short notice and at reasonable prices. Old Marble and Granite cleaned and made to look fresh and new.
Shop opposite Pine Grove Cemetery,
P. O. Box 265. (27) Norway, Me.

VEGETABLES,
LOBSTERS,
FRUIT,
FISH,
Fancy Groceries,
AT
Lowest Cash Prices,
AT
A. J. NEVERS', - Norway, Me.

G. H. PORTER,
Near Post Office,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
—HAS—
OYSTERS,
By the pint, quart or gallon, or cooked to order and served in good shape.
ALSO THE
BEST 5 CENT CIGAR MADE.
TRY ONE.

NOW IS THE TIME
TO ORDER YOUR
OUTSIDE WINDOWS!
For sale at Bottom Prices, by
S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris, Me.
November 19, 1886. 47tf

CHRISTMAS—
CANDY!
CONFECTIONERY at Wholesale.
Manufactured by C. E. RINES, at the
NORWAY BAKERY.
All Confectionery as well as Bakery Supplies, delivered by team. Speak to the driver of the cart.

C. S. CUMMINGS,
NORWAY, MAINE,
HAS THE LARGST AMOUNT
—OF—
Christmas Goods!
Ever in Stock Consisting of
EASY & PATENT ROCKING CHAIRS
Upholstered in Imitation Real Silk, Hair Cloth, Crushed and Broaded Plushes and Spun Silk, also a fine line of
RATTAN CHAIRS!
LOUNGES IN PLUSHES, RAW SILK, HAIR CLOTH, TAPESTRY, TAPESTRY VELVET, ETC., ETC.
Children's Chairs,
In variety, also new patterns in
CAMP CHAIRS!
Parlor Sets in Hair Cloth, Broaded and Crushed Plushes. These are all fresh goods which we have and must
Sell, Prices will be the Lowest.
WARRANTED AS
LOW OR LOWER
Than can be Bought in the Cities.
All goods sold will be Delivered Free to any station on the line of the G. T. R.

WATCHES,
CLOCKS & JEWELERY.
When in town visit the new Jewelry Store, in the old Post Office building,
BETHEL, ME.
Special attention paid to the REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.
I have a fine stock of SPECTACLES in steel and gold frames. Call and have your eyes perfectly fitted.
J. PIERCE, Bethel, Me.
Also, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Flour! Flour!
C. N. TUBBS & Co.
have just received 500 Barrels of
Choice Grade of Flour
bought for Cash at the
Extreme Low Prices
which enable them to sell as LOW as the LOWEST.
CALL AND SEE!
before purchasing elsewhere.

JUST FOUR INCHES
of good advice. Not a temperance lecture; not a medical treatise; but some common sense words full of meat (not drink) for the suffering from
DYSPEPSIA
—AND—
INDIGESTION.
And that's a Yankee. Look at them. Don't they all suffer at times? Then let them use their Yankee remedy, and instead of drinking bottle after bottle of alcoholic preparations, which only stimulate and irritate their stomach, producing lasting evil instead of doing good, let them get a box of
D. K.'S
small lozenges containing in condensed form all the medicinal properties needed to completely cure all DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, HEARTBURN, and remove ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH. Dr. Mark R. Woodbury has used them in his practice for 43 years without a failure. He prepares them now for the public. He calls them his
DYSPEPSIA KILLERS.
Price, 50 cents a box. (Trial size, 25 cents.) Sent by mail or any part of the U. S. on receipt of price, by
DOOLITTLE & SMITH,
Wholesale Agents,
24 and 26 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

VIOLIN, GUITAR
AND
BANJO STRINGS
AT—
Horace Cole's Jewelry Store,
NOYES' BLOCK, NORWAY.

AMONG THE "COFFEE BOILERS."

How an Army "Picnic in the Woods" Was Broken Up by Shot and Shell.

After a little while the first sergeant came to me and said: "You seem to be tired. Go to the rear with the caissons after ammunition." I handed the heavy sponge staff to another cannoneer and walked to the caissons. Mounting on the empty chests I rode to the rear, where the ammunition wagons were parked. A portion of the road we travelled over ran within three-fourths of a mile of a heavy Confederate redoubt, out of whose embrasures the muzzles of large black guns were thrust. To the right of this piece of road was an open field of thin, poverty-creating soil; beyond the field was a forest. Thickly scattered among the trees, and grouped at the edge of the open field in the shade, were those cowards, the "coffee boilers." Gangs of officers' servants and many refugee negroes were there. Pack mules loaded with pots, frying pans, gripsacks, and bags of clothing stood tied to trees. White capped army wagons, with six mules harnessed to them, stood at the edge of the woods. The drivers of these wagons were drinking coffee with friendly "boilers," and they were probably frightening one another by telling blood-curdling tales of desperate but mythical battles they had been engaged in. Fires were burning brightly in the forest, and thin columns of smoke arose above the trees. I could almost smell the freshly-made Rio and the broiled bacon. It was as though a huge picnic were going on in the woods. The scene angered me. I knew that the "coffee boilers" were almost to a man bounty-jumping cowards, and I wanted the camp broken up.

The Confederates in redoubt allowed us to pass to the rear without firing on us; but we were empty and not worth powder and shot. Arriving at the park of the ammunition train we filled our ammunition chests, and then began the return march. When the full caissons came out of the woods on to the portion of the road which was exposed to the fire from the fort I saw the Confederate gunners spring to their cannon. I looked at the camp of the "coffee-boilers." They were enjoying life. I leaned forward and clasped my knees with excess of joy as I realized what was about to occur. The Confederate gunners were going to try to blow up our caissons. I was sorry for the horses in the rear of us, and was also confident that their attempt would bloodily disturb the camp of the "boilers" and bangers-on. We broke into a trot, then into a gallop, and then into a dead run. Clouds of smoke shot forth from the redoubt, and out of these large black balls rose upward and rushed through the air, and passed, shrieking shrilly, close above us to descend to the camp of the "boilers."

It was a delightful scene. I hugged my knees and rocked to and fro, and laughed until my flesh less ribs were sore. Shells swept above me and burst in the woods. Shot howled past and cut large trees down, and they fell with a crash among the frying pans and coffee pots. Teams, containing about 800 pounds of ammunition, ran out of the road and became tangled with other teams, Jersey stock, horses and colts and sheep. Apply to or address Joshua Morse & W. Dutton, or E. A. Morse, Norway, Me. 50tf

December 3, 1886.

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Fine Blooded BOAR! HALF CHESTER & Half Yorkshire.

Service Fee, $1.00.

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Shop at Steep Falls.

BOOTS,
SHOES
AND
RUBBERS
AT
Jackson Clark's,
Norway Block, 42tf Norway, Me.

BILL SANDUSKY'S VISION.

"Speaking of queer things happening, and to me, that you know have happened, but which you are afraid to say you are about to cause you know you'll be laughed at and pooh poohed if you do, the queerest that I ever knew was the vision that old Bill Sandusky had a few years ago, to say nothing of its extraordinary sequel."

The speaker was a veteran locomotive engineer, who had been talking of singular sights and incidents he had met with in his long experience on the rails.

"Bill Sandusky is an engineer on the Philadelphia & Erie railroad, and has been for twenty-five years. He lives in Erie, and you may happen to run across him in some of your travels. If you do, don't be afraid to ask him if what I am going to tell you is true or not. In fact, I'd take it as a favor if you should, for the chances are that you won't believe the story, and if you speak to him about it he'll make good every word I say, then you'll see at once that I kept right plumb on time to every face on the schedule. A better engineer never crabbed a throttle than Bill Sradusky, and his word is as good as a $10-gold piece wherever he's known.

"Eight years or so ago a young fellow by the name of George Watkins got a job as brakeman on the P. & E. He was a stranger, and no one knew where he came from. He wasn't more than 20, but he looked older. He had a very dark complexion, and he was tall and lean. His eyes were intensely black, and deep sunken. He had but little to say to any of his fellow trainmen. It came to be common remark among them that if at any time Watkins' peculiar eyes were fixed on them for a moment they underwent curious variations of color, and that the person upon whom his gaze was fixed experienced sensations which he found it difficult to describe, but which were referred to in a general way as 'uncomfortable.' Some of the men said that with Watkins' eyes on them they found it difficult to keep their minds on their work, and some went so far as to say that they could only remove themselves from the strange influence of his presence by the exercise of all their will power. Those who had heard of mesmerism decided that the strange eyes possessed of powerful mesmeric influence, and he was avoided by timid railroaders as much as possible.

"It was plain from the bearing of Watkins that he was either a victim of some great troubles or haunted by unpleasant recollections, and also that he was a man of education and intelligence. He performed the hard work of a brakeman with faithfulness, and very attracted the attention of the superintendent.

"Watkins had been on the road about three months when Jimmy Green was killed. Jimmy was Bill Sandusky's fireman. On day they were skimming along over a straight piece of road, not far from Kane, when both Bill and Jimmy saw a mule child sitting on the track not more than 100 feet ahead of them. Bill made the old girl howl for brakes, but there wasn't any more hope of stopping that train in that distance than there was of blowing her along as fast as she was going. The young one never moved nor seemed to notice the approach of the train. Jimmy Green drew himself through the cab window a good deal quicker than I am telling you, and ran out along the boiler to the pilot. He dropped down flat, and, hanging over as far as he could, grabbed the child as the engine dashed on the spot where it sat. He caught the little one, and scooped it clear off the track. The child was saved but Jimmy lost his hold in making the effort, and he fell across the rail. Poor Jimmy was dead before the trainmen got back to where he lay. Well, Bill Sandusky was left without a fireman, and George Watkins was taken from the brake wheel and promoted to the place that poor Jimmy had filled. He got along with the work from the start, just as if it came naturally to him, but Bill Sandusky said that the whole atmosphere of the cab changed the minute Watkins set his foot in it.

"'Dod blame it!' Bill used to say—that was a pet expression of his. 'That chap'll hoodoo me yet. I feel so queer when he turns those sunken black eyes of his on me that I daresn't stand still under 'em, for I did I believe I'd let my old engine pile right on through, no matter what happened, if that fireman gave the word. Unless he quits this road I will, for if he runs with me something is bound to happen, and I won't be able to help it.'

"Watkins had fired for Bill a month, and then Bill went to the superintendent and told him that unless the new fireman was taken off he would have to quit the run himself; but when asked what the charge against Watkins was Bill couldn't give any answer that had weight, for the fireman performed his duties better than the best of them. So the superintendent said he couldn't remove Watkins.

"'Then,' said Bill, 'my next trip on that train will be my last one. I'll leave the road if I have to run from with George Watkins.'

"The P. and E. runs through some terribly wild country in northwestern Pennsylvania. One of the wildest spots is west of Kane. The woods are deep and unbroken for miles, and a fellow passing through them feels as if he was out of the world. From the first trip that Watkins had made with him, Bill noticed that in going through this wild stretch the fireman seemed to be seized with terror, and at times he would turn pale, and Bill frequently saw him crouching at the side of the cab and glaring wildly, but his strange eyes seemed to be gazing into vacancy. On the trip that Bill declared to be the last with Watkins, Bill had not been paying any attention to the fireman until they had entered the wild piece of woods near Kane, and had run a mile or so through it. Then Bill happened to turn his eyes toward Watkins. The fireman stood against the side of the cab. His eyes were staring straight at Bill, and Bill's eye met the gaze full. Instantly, Bill said, he felt a sort of numb sensation run through him like a flash. He tried to take his eyes away from Watkins', but he couldn't do it. Sense of the fact that he was on his engine running the express on the P. and E. railroad never left him, but there he stood, entirely helpless to move his eyes away from Watkins. Presently the fireman turned and looked off into the woods. Without power to help it, Bill turned his eyes in the same direction. He says he doesn't believe that Watkins saw or noticed him, or knew that he was held under that strange influence. A look of terror came to the fireman's face as he gazed, and suddenly the entire scene was changed as Bill gazed. Instead of the deep Kane woods, the train was gliding through a delightful valley. On one side was a lofty ridge of noticeable physical characteristics, on the other side a level stretch of fertile farm land was bounded by a line of low woods. Presently the train passed a town—a beautiful village, with remarkable growths of willows where the site sloped down the river. Sitting far back in terraced grounds was an old homestead, to which a green lane, on either side of which were thick clumps of willows, led from the main road. Beyond, rising above the trees, was a church spire. As Bill gazed on this transformation in amazement, an elderly man, astride of a large horse, rode down the lane toward the village. As he was passing a clump of trees a tall man stepped out from behind a large willow and raising a rifle to his shoulder, fired at the rider. The old man tumbled from his horse. The murderer fired twice into the prostrate body of his victim, and then ran away and disappeared in the rear of the willows along the river. Bill could not distinguish the features of either the murderer or his victim, but the horror of the scene aroused him. He uttered a cry that startled the fireman from his crouching position. He sprang for his lever. He was about to reverse and call for brakes when the strange scene faded away, and the wild Pennsylvania woods once more stretched away on either side.

"In a second's time the fireman was himself again, attending to his duties as cool as ever.

"'Was there something on the track?' he asked, as Bill dropped the signal cord.

"'It was some time before Bill could say anything, and then he told Watkins of the strange vision he had seen. As he described it, the fireman grew paler, and became greatly agitated. When Bill came to the scene where the old man was murdered, Watkins was a picture of terror. He threw up his hands and shrieked:

"'Great God! There is no escape!'

"With these words he sprang from the cab, and Bill saw him tumble out of sight in the bushes. The train was going thirty miles an hour. Bill brought her to a stop as soon as he could, and backed down to where the fireman had jumped off, expecting to find him dead or badly hurt. Not a trace of Watkins could be found except where he had fallen. The weeds were scarmed, but the fireman had disappeared.

"Of course, Bill's story, the singular disappearance of Watkins, and the mysterious circumstances connected with it, created a sensation along the route for some time, but the matter was finally forgotten. A month afterward Bill went on his vacation. He took a trip over into Ohio, and one day found in a Cincinnati paper that a young man named Walters, who had appeared in one of the small Kentucky towns a month before, confessed to having killed his uncle six years before in that village, and given himself up to justice, was to be hanged for the crime. Bill could never explain why, but the moment he read the item his fireman, Watkins, the murder he had seen in his vision, and the fireman's disappearance, came into his mind and connected themselves with this confessed murderer Walters. Bill found that he could get to the Kentucky town in a few hours by rail, and he jumped on the cars and started for the place. As the train approached the place there was no end of the brakeman calling out its name, so far as Bill Sandusky was concerned. There were the valley, the river, the hills, the sloping village, the willows, the old home-tead, the church spire, and the green lane that he had seen in his vision. There was the clump of trees where the murderer stood and shot the horseman.

"Bill had no trouble in obtaining a look at the condemned murderer Walters in his cell, and, of course, Walters was Bill's old fireman, George Watkins. Walters was his right name. He had shot his uncle, just as Bill had seen the tragedy that day from his cab. The murderer was a young man of twenty-one when he visited his uncle to borrow some money, which the old man had declined to loan. That was the sole cause of the murder. Walters said he had struggled successfully for six years against some strange influence that was constantly drawing him back to the scene of the murder and to a confession, but feeling that no human being knew of his guilt, he had conquered the influence. He never passed through the dark Kane woods, while firing for Bill, but the whole scene of the tragedy was not forced before him, and the strange influence was hard to combat. When the scene was revealed so mysteriously to the engineer, the murderer betrayed that the terrible secret was no longer his own. He gave up the struggle and went immediately to his late. He confessed to the deed, gave Bill the name, but how does any one explain that super vision of Bill's?"—New York Sun.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norway Village in the Forties. No. 19.

In the year '43 a man came to Norway from the town of Turner, who was destined to play quite an important part in the life of the village for many years. He lived in the small one-story house, side to the street, nearly opposite the saw mill at the upper end of the village. That small dingy, one-story structure has had very many occupants since those old days. He went into business in the old Cox store, formerly occupied by Mr. Lewis O'Brion, and where at this writing Hooks & Buck carry on the grocery business.

In about '46 or '48 he bought a one story house of Mr. Bamnford, to which he added another story, and which he immediately occupied, and for two years he lived there where he had previously lived, and where Mr. H. H. Hosmer lived so many years, and where he died a few months since, nearly opposite the old "Beehive." His health being now the west West for awhile. On his return he built a shop for his business next door to his house, it being the same building in part as now occupied by Mr. J. D. Cragin as a dwelling house. His business increasing, and needing more room, he built the brick store now occupied by Mr. J. O. Crooker, and moved into it. He died some eight years ago.

For upwards of thirty years he attended to the tin and hardware business in the village. For all that time he was a prominent figure in village affairs. He was industrious, economical, fair in his dealings, attentive to business and highly regarded by his townsmen. His son-in-law and successor in business continues in trade in the old brick store. This man's name is Thomas Higgins, and Mr. Crooker, as your readers can readily see, as they pass the place, allows the old sign of "Higgins & Crooker" to remain in its place over the door. That name of Higgins on the old sign carries the reader back forth-three or four years, when the village was but a shadow of what it has since become. More than a generation as men live and die, nearly half a century has gone by and passed since that lightly-built, dark-complexioned, unobtrusive man, first made his home in that very small one-story house at the upper part of village.

In the Adv. for Feb'y 13, '46, this notice appears:

ANTI-SLAVERY MEETING.—The annual meeting of the Oxford County Anti-Slavery Society will be held at the village in Greenwood, commencing Feb'y 19th at 10 o'clock, A. M., and will probably continue two days. Let every friend of Liberty in Oxford feel his own individual responsibility, and if possible be at the meeting to devise the most efficient means by which our noble enterprise may be advanced.

W. W. STONE, Sec.

Entertainment will be free to all who attend."

Such quiet gatherings, in the cities, villages and hamlets all over the north, were the early ominous mutterings that culminated fourteen years later in the thunders of the war of the Rebellion. Such were the gentle southerly breezes that foretold the most terrible cyclone that ever visited our country. And so it often happens that light and not see so much of new ideas are faint and almost evanescent, but as they find lodgment in the minds of the people, they become a power that shall overturn nations, and change the map of the world.

You will notice that the meeting, which was an annual one for Oxford County, was called "at the village of Greenwood," and that all comers were to be entertained free. That was the same place as the "City of Greenwood," described in a former number of this series, and the invitation to free entertainment would indicate that "the City" was not only quite a large one, but that the inhabitants were generous and hospitable as well.

An editorial item Feb'y 27, '46, states that "the Magnetic Telegraph is now completed from Lowell to Boston, and will be in successful operation in a few days."

Under date of Feb'y 20, '46, Ira Berry writes from Norway *Advertiser*, with the subscription list and debts due to me on account of it," to Edwin Plummer, and Mr. Plummer, under same date, gives notice that he has become proprietor of the same. Mr. Plummer was a scholarly gentleman of ability and repute in literary work, and made an excellent editor. Two or three years later he sold out the *Advertiser* and went to Portland and started a purely literary paper, entitled (if I am correct) "The Northern Light," which lived however but a short time. The writer has the first volume laid safely away for preservation. This transfer of the *Advertiser* came at the close of the Second Vol.

In this same issue of Feb'y 27, notice is given that "Elder Perkins will preach at the Chapel in this village next Sabbath."

In the *Advertiser* for March 6, '46, the editor notices the opening, in the village, of "the Pennesseewassee Tent, No. 13 of Maine District, of the Independent Order of Rechabites." The editor further says that "the origin of the Order may be learned by referring to the 25th Chap. of Jeremiah, where it will be seen that the Rechabites were the descendants of Rechab, and they were commanded to drink no wine, which command they faithfully obeyed."

John G. Robinson, the jolly Scotchman who lived in the edge of Greenwood, was the first officer on the list. Frank H. Whitman, son of Judge Levi Whitman, one of the largest brained, most companionable, thoroughly upright men that Norway ever produced, was the second officer on the list. He was the owner of the famous "Summit Spring" in Harrison until a few days ago, when he sold a part of the land, including the Spring for $38,000—so report says, and we hope it is true. James N. Hall, trader, Peter B. Frost, tailor, Asa Thayer, Jr., trader, Loren H. Wrisley, gun maker, and others, were also among the officers.

The Feb'y and March numbers of the *Advertiser* '46, contain the advertisement of Westbrook Seminary, with Ebenezer P. Hinds as Principal. We have seen that Mr. Hinds opened the first session of Norway Liberal Institute in the following spring, that of '47.

The town officers of Norway for '46 were as follows: Town Clerk, Simon Stevens; Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of the Poor, Mark P. Smith, Henry W. Millett, Simon Noble; Collector, Henry W. Millett; Treas., James Crockett; Town Agent, Henry W. Millett.

Among all those worthy men of the town only one survives to-day, Simon Stevens the town clerk forty-one years ago, still lives at the Centre of the town. With fair health for an aged man, and with an excellent memory, he could tell I have no doubt many interesting things of those early times, and the men that made them.

Mr. Edwin Plummer, in the first number of the paper of which he had charge, it being Vol. 3, No. 1, of date April 17, '46, publishes the *arrival* and *departure* of the mails at the Norway Post Office. It is of interest to all Norwegians, and should be compared with our present mail facilities.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Unjust Railway Legislation.

In my last article I endeavored to show some of the abuses practiced upon railways by their patrons, and also that these dishonest dealings, although entailing heavy losses upon their victims, are generally approved by the public. And to still further illustrate this point I beg to call your attention to the way in which the people's representatives in the different State legislatures assembled plunder the railways and pander to their own cupidity, by the arbitrary exercise of their authority to make and enforce laws whether just or unjust.

A bill at present pending before the Minnesota legislature reads like this, "A Condition of and a qualification for transacting business in the State of Minnesota, every railroad company or corporation shall, on or before the first day of January of each year, issue and deliver yearly free tickets or passes to the Governor of this State, and to each officer of this State, and to each member of the legislature of this State, and to each of the Judges of this State, etc.

In the debate which followed the presentation of this bill one member said that he knew Judges "who found it necessary to eke out their salary attending Court unless they had a pass and this law would relieve them from embarrassment." Although just why the railroad companies should be called upon and compelled to relieve the pecuniary embarrassment of impecunious and half paid State officials was not explained. It isn't always best to go into details. Another official said that his mileage amounted to a thousand dollars a year, and yet, when it was suggested that if this were made a law, that the law providing mileage ought to be repealed "the idea" says the report, "did not appear to be favorably entertained." There is nothing like consistent systematical and wholesale plundering when one has an opportunity to plunder at all.

Nebraska has a bill before the house of the same tenor as the Minnesota free pass bill.

The house of West Virginia passed a bill Feb. 8th prohibiting the acceptance of free passes by State officers

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1887.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Mrs. Druse was hanged at Herkimer, N. Y., Monday for the murder of her husband.

C. D. Morse of Waterford has just issued an agricultural calender. It tells of very interesting things.

W. J. Rivers, who committed burglary at Denmark a short time since, was arrested by detective True of Portland Saturday and taken to Denmark Monday.

We have received from G. G. Green of Woodbury, N. J., proprietor of Boschee's German Syrup. August Flower and Ague Conqueror a simple and useful office device that will bring terror to him or her who closes near the door. We have it in place and it does good service.

The valuation of Lovell is $246,619.00: number of polls 269; poll tax $2.20; rate per cent. 13 mills on a dollar. The total commitment $3,814.49: the total expense of poor $781.83. The balance in favor of the town is $85.51. Town property not included as a resource is $2,333.70. Barnes-Walker, Albert Kimball and G. M. Harriman, selectmen; Chas. H. Brown, treasurer and P. W. Charles, supervisor.

In the town of Stow there are 93 polls: poll tax $2.00. Rate of taxation is 26 mills on a dollar; total amount assessed $2,469.30. The valuation is $86,640.00: school money $620.06. Liabilities $3,105.83 and due from the treasurer $1,262.78, therefore the balance against the town is $1,843.07. Daniel W. Wiley and Elias W. Andrews, selectmen; O. H. Day, treasurer and L. O. Giles, supervisor.

The Harrison town report says that the total valuation is $284,288.00; No. of polls 284; poll tax $3.00, rate 11 mills on a dollar. The total commitment, $4,074.77: school money $1,736.43. The balance against town farm $494.14. $132.85 have been expended in repairs on the town farm buildings. The resources and liabilities just balance and are $1,853.54. Joshua Howard, Moses E. Hall and Geo. E. Tarbox, selectmen; H. H. Cole, Geo. S. Pitts and A. W. Taylor, school committee.

February Term of Court.

HON ENOCH FOSTER, *Justice Presiding.*
ALBERT S. AUSTIN, *Clerk.*
MISS M. S. POWERS, *Stenographer.*
OSCAR E. HERSEY, *County Attorney.*
C. M. WORMELL, *Sheriff.*
H. E. HAMMOND, *Crier.*
SAMUEL R. CARTER, *Librarian.*
W. A. BARROWS, *Messenger.*

"All I can see to this case is beech trees and yellow birch corners," said a youthful attendant at court last week. He referred to the famous Byron Line Case which occupied the attention of the Court the entire week.

279. Stephen Taylor vs. David R. Hastings, David Hammons, Almon Young, Peter B. Young, Charles Rankin, Daniel Hilton, Ebenezer T. Nutter, Walter be Nutter, and Henry Nutter.

This was a writ of entry to recover from the defendants possession of lot No. 7 in range 18 in the town of Byron.

The defendants by their pleadings, plead the general issue, and by brief statement, disclaimed any title or possession to the westerly half of said lot, but do claim title and possession to the easterly half of said lot.

The plaintiff is a farmer, and an actual settler in the town of Byron.

The defendants are prominent gentlemen in the counties of Oxford and Cumberland, and are the owners of some 18,000 acres of timber land in the town of Byron.

The real question at issue was as to an alleged missing range. The plaintiff claimed to own lot 7 in range 18 and the defendants claimed title to lot 7, range 19, and that the eastern half of what the plaintiff claimed as lot 7, range 18, was in truth and in fact lot 7, range 19.

The town was formed out by one Silas Thorla, in 1807, and it was evident to all that the lots were very irregular in shape and in size, as actually marked on the surface of the earth. Lots in some ranges contained from 30 to 50 acres, while in adjoining range had lots containing nearly 200 acres.

There were 21 ranges in town, and all agreed that all range lines except two, viz.: the line between 19 and 20, and 20 and 21, extended across the town, and to further complicate matters, all the old town plans showed each lot to be of equal size, and square except the gore lots.

Range 18, as claimed by the plaintiff, was one of the wide ranges, and plaintiff's lot 7, range 18, as claimed by him, contained about 210 acres, and evidence was introduced to show that it had so existed and been so understood by settlers and land owners until 1865, when Hon. John Lynch, who is defendant's grantor, sent Hon. Noah Parker to retrace and repost the lines around his timber lots. Mr. Barker soon found this wide range, 18, and failing to find satisfactory ranges east of the range line which the settlers had called the line dividing range 18 from 19, decided in his mind that Thorla, in his original survey, had neglected to mark upon the face of the earth the range line between ranges 18 and 19, and concluded that the missing range belonged in the center of the wide range that plaintiff called range 18. He therefor proceeded to split this wide tier of lots, and did actually divide it by a line of spotted trees and monuments,—making the west half, range 18, and the east half, range 19, and and so returned his work to Mr. Lynch.

The plaintiff contended that their was no missing range, that range 18 was a wide range, and introduced the testimony of three surveyors, viz: Hon. Rufus Prince, Stillman A. Reed, and Silas M. Locke, and also the testimony of John Houghton and other old residents of Byron, also produced sections of old spotted trees, to show that east of this wide range was a well defined, original spotted range line which defendants disregarded. Plaintiff also introduced testimony to show that all early settlers settled and cleared lots in this wide range, to the line claimed by plaintiff, and that it was always so understood until Mr. Barker appeared on the scene in 1865.

The defendants relied mainly upon the work of Noah Barker in 1865, and the testimony of Hon. William Douglass, who had been appointed by court in the former suit, also on old line trees.

The case was opened to the jury Monday morning, and judge Foster finished his charge at three o'clock, p. m., the following Saturday.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, Stephen Taylor, and also returned a special finding that all of lot 7, as claimed by the plaintiff, was in range 18, and not in range 19, as claimed by the defendants.

It also appears by the court records that in 1884, the defendants in this suit brought an action against this plaintiff to recover for the value of the timber cut by Taylor on the land in dispute. That the action was referred by rule of court, and that the referees returned a verdict of some $300 against Taylor. This case is reported in the 78th Maine—Nutter et als. vs. Taylor.

What now appears complicated to the average citizen is the fact that the defendants in the action above mentioned, have a judgment against Taylor timber cut on land which the jury now find was his own.

The defendants in the present suit will carry the case to the Law Court, asking that the verdict be set aside as being against the evidence.

The plaintiff Taylor's case was conducted by Hon. George D. Bisbee. The defence was ably represented by Hon. D. R. Hastings, Hon. David Hammons and Hon. John F. Swasey.

The case is regarded as one of the most important and hotly contested civil cases ever tried in the county, as this may settle other cases says the *Democrat.*

Tuesday morning a jury was drawn from both panels for the case of Stickney vs. Hill, Swasey and Frink for plaintiff, Walker for defendant. This being the last jury trial the remainder were discharged. This is an action for assault and battery, damage $2000.00. It seems that the defendant, Hill, was piling wood on land claimed by both parties. The plaintiff tried to prevent his doing so by striking the oxen with a club, and claims that the defendant got possession of this club and hit him, the plaintiff, over the head and breaking or injuring his arm. The defendant claims that the only blow struck was one that hit him, Hill, himself.

Eugene F. Smith, of Norway, was admitted to the bar Tuesday morning. Mr. Smith fitted for college at South Paris. He then entered Bates and also at Kent's Hill, Readfield, from there he went to Buffalo, N. Y., and entered the law office of Nathaniel W. Norton. He also pursued a full course of study in Albany law school, Lawyer department of Union University, at Albany, N. Y. and took the degree of LL. B. He studied with Hon. William L. Putnam, of Portland, last summer, also with Kimball & Holt, of Norway. We understand Mr. Smith intends practicing in Norway.

The following divorces have been decreed nisi:—

Charles H. Felt, libellant, vs. Emma J. Felt. Adultery.
Davis.
Addie F. Jewell, libellant, vs. William P. Jewell. Desertion.
Holt.
Martin York, libellant, vs. L. Estella York.
Kimball.
Sarah Jackson, libellant, vs. Benjamin Jackson.
Hammond.
Addie L. Jackson, libellant, vs. Jefferson Jackson. Adultery.
Hutchins.
Mary A. Jordan, libellant, vs. Peter W. Jordan. Desertion.
Pearce & Stearns.
Arabell K. Cushman, libellant, vs. M. C. Cushman. Cruel and abusive treatment.
Swasey.

EAST WATERFORD.

Mrs. J. F. Moody, of North Bridgton, was in town one day last week.

There was no mail through this way one night last week.

Oscar Bisbee has nearly finished his job hauling poplar to Crooked River.

J. A. Johnson has been at Paris Hill three weeks, on the jury.

E. B. Hersey has quite a dairy milking some seven or eight cows and making about forty-five pounds of butter per week.

Loton Flint is wintering twenty-four head of cattle, besides horses and a flock of sheep. He cuts an abundance of hay, and keeps some good stock.

Town meeting next Monday, so turn out all.

Annual report of Waterford just out and deserves careful reading.

GILEAD.

Mrs. I. M. Coburn was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sallie Cross but went to Riley Plantation last week to attend a sister who is very sick.

A young man by the name of Cole is at work up at the opening for L. C. Jewett. Mr. Cole is a good cook a jack at all work and a good banjoist, he is from Bean's Corner.

Edward H. Everett goes to Lewiston on a little business this week.

We are nearly blockaded with snow. No trains have been running except the regular Passenger trains, and those were considerably belated.

Mrs. M. Prescott has been on a short visit to Gorham.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gridley were in Shelburne last week. I understand they have organized a Missionary Band at that place.

Mrs. H. R. Gammon has a new hired girl. She is from Portland, I understand.

To "Dinah":—Are you not "dreaming" of spring a little too soon? as the out-look now, it looks as if spring could never get here.

J. Cole has all the good men he can get shovelling on the road.

OXFORD.

George, youngest son of Jerry and Diana L. Foster formerly of South Waterford, died very suddenly Feb. 21, aged 18 years. The subject of this notice was an honest, industrious young man of excellent habits, a dutiful son and a general favorite among his fellows. His sudden death is a sad bereavement to his widowed mother, who has the heart-felt sympathy of the entire community.

A. M. French, who has kept a record of the weather, sets the amount of snow fall at 87 inches. Some estimate it at 4 feet on a level in the woods but we should say this was 1 foot too much. A recent letter from Aroostook Co. reports 6 feet on a level in the northern part and not less than 4 feet at any point.

We understand A. G. Hinds is about moving to Dixfield.

Cliff. Chapman's family will move to Boston in a few weeks.

Rumor says Geo. H. and Jas. G. Jones will move to Mass. in the early spring.

An Old Folks' Concert is in preparation for the near future. A fine programme is promised. An orchestra of big and little fiddles together with brass instruments of many varieties will assist in the grand overture.

A large crowd went to Mechanic Falls to the G. A. R. Fair last week. The Oxford Cornet Band furnished music for one evening.

A special course of assemblies are being held at Central Hall every Saturday eve, under the management of J. H. Hasselton. Large crowds and pleasant times are being enjoyed.

J. H. Watson advertises a change of business.

The drama "Little Brown Jug" is in preparation by the Oxford Comedy Co.

It is rumored that James L. Holden's basket manufactory is to remove to Auburn.

A fine yacht is to be added to the fleet on Lake Thompson this summer by Capt. W. W. Rich.

J. K. Chase is giving a fine cabinet photo of Grand Master Workman Powderley to every one who has a dozen cabinets taken.

The village schools close this week.

We notice by the *Argus* that the Great Falls Woolen Company's property at Great Fall, N. H., has been sold to Thos. L. Robinson of So. Windham, formerly of this place, for $32,500, free from debts. Mr. Robinson is to take charge the first of April and will begin at once to manufacture cashmeres.

John Baker and wife and Walter Whiting expect to start for California the last of this month. Mrs. Baker's health has been very poor of late, and we hear her physician strongly advises her to try the California climate.

Geo. Washburn has sold his horse to a Portland man. Price $300.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Henry Cross has moved into the Mullino house near the grist mill.

John Grover and wife are stopping through the winter with their son Sumner.

Henry Brown has moved to Bethel.

Snow is very deep and drifting badly, and breaking roads is the order of the day.

Henry Procror is taking care of the stock on the Warren farm.

Hamlet Kneeland has moved in with his son Sylvanus. NED.

SOUTH BETHEL.

By records kept here we learn that there have been twenty-seven snow storms between Nov. 12th and Feb. 28th, and over eleven feet of snow; and as we have had but little wind the fields are now covered on a level nearly to the top of the fences. This is regarded especially favorable to grass and if the snow is the poor man's manure he surely ought not complain. We have not had so large a body of snow for many years and travel over country roads is particularly hard and tiresome.

No lyceum last Saturday on account of the storm and the whole programme was adjourned one week.

Dr. Venerson is anxious to trade for a place where he can open a store.

Frank Goodwin is preparing to move to Wilton.

BRYANTS POND.

Mrs. Mahala Day, wife of Elijah Day, whom we reported as failing last week, died on Monday after a painful illness of some twelve weeks or more. Funeral services are to be held at the house on Wednesday of this week. A husband, three children and several grandchildren are thus called to mourn the loss of a dear relative, while a large circle of relatives, neighbors and friends will sadly miss one who was ever ready to sympathize or lend a helping hand in sickness or in trouble.

The recent heavy storm and blow has placed the roads of Woodstock in a state of blockade for three or four days. Woodsum report five feet of snow on a level in the woods.

Died at the Woodstock Town Farm on Sunday, Feb. 27th, of paralysis of the brain, Miss Lucy Ricker aged 81 years. Many readers of the ADVERTISER will well remember "Aunt Lucy" who for many years supported herself by spinning for the people of Woodstock and Paris, until old age and failing strength compelled her to take refuge at the town farm where she has remained most of the time for the past ten years. She was a great worker and was never so contented as when her knitting needles were flying, and many a pair of footings sold from the farm were fashioned by her hand.

Owing to the big snow storm the horse trot is postponed for the present.

Mrs. Ida Cole, wife of Edwin Cole is very sick with a lung trouble.

Mrs. R. K. Dunham accidently slipped from the door step and was severely injured last week but is better at present. CLINTON.

SOUTH EAST BETHEL.

The agent for the sweet corn factory at Bethel was in this place last week getting signers for sweet corn.

C. A. Barker will plant one acre of sweet corn the coming season and also one thousand hills of lima beans for the factory.

There was a curious little circumstance happened in this place one week ago. A skunk visited the soap grease barrel of a certain neighbor and gnawed a hole up through the bottom and ate up most all of the grease before they found it out. The other day Mr. A. went to deposit some more grease and as he opened the cover there was Mr. Skunk. He says he dropped the cover pretty quick and I have no reason to doubt it. He stepped back and called his son to help carry him out. They took the barrel up carefully, carried it out of the shed and prepared for war, so they took off the cover and behold he was gone. He crawled out of the hole in the bottom and run under the shed. Mr. A. says he will have him yet.

HEBRON.

The students held their first lyceum Wednesday evening of last week, which was very interesting as well as successful. The question was "Resolved that departure from truth is never justifiable in any circumstance" was ably discussed decided in favor of the affirmative. The Hebron Journal was very interesting read by Miss Hodgdon. A solo by Aldin Graves received a hearty encore, also a violin solo by Frank Milliken with an accompaniment on the piano by Miss Denning.

Little Edna, one of the daughters of Levi Merrill is sick with typhoid fever. Mr. Merrill's cousin, Leonard Fuller, is very sick and not expected to live but a short time.

Mrs. S. D. Richardson, the wife of our former pastor, who is visiting her sister in Oxford, is coming to Hebron to visit relatives and friends soon.

Emma Young will return to her home in Portsmouth, N. H., this week. Her vacation at Hebron has been longer than any before on account of sickness.

Three chimneys burnt out during the wind blow last week, Mrs. Cushman's, Mrs. Turner's and Frank Glover's. The latter presented a grand spectacle, the flames rising high in the air and blown about by the wind.

Prof. Moody was at his father's Deacon Moody's Sunday, who remains very feeble.

F. R. Glover went to Boston Tuesday of last week. Mrs. Glover is so she sits up to the table and takes her meals with her family.

RUMFORD.

Plenty of snow in Rumford. 4½ feet on a level is reported and a good deal more in the road. We are holding our breath for a thaw now.

Peter Thompson aged 83 years died Saturday. Mr. Thompson and his wife have been almost entirely helpless for a long time but they have had the kindest attention and the best of care by their son John and his estimable wife.

F. V. Abbott is reported sick and our correspondent knows something about it himself now.

J. H. Estes has gone hauling spruce for E. C. Foster & Co. FRANK.

ANDOVER.

The third annual meeting of the Andover Agricultural Society will take place at the town hall on Tuesday evening, March 8th, to choose officers for the coming season. All those interested in the same are requested to be present.

The Cong. Society on Wednesday last gave a baked bean supper. On account of the storm it was lightly attended. We prophesied a heavy blow the following day and it continued for three days without abating.

Stephen Cabot arrived Tuesday from New York bringing with him a married couple to take charge of his new house.

Four tote teams started for the lakes Monday. They got as far as Smith's Mills and had to return on account of the drifts.

No accidents have yet been reported from the blow.

A number of ox teams have played out at the different camps.

It is reported that Sheriff Henry E. Mills intends moving to Bethel.

OTISFIELD.

Mrs. Harry Brazier made in five months 198 coats which amounted to $87 instead of $88 as reported last week.

Dea. Shaw's daughter Fannie died Feb. 23d after a long and lingering consumption. She was an amiable girl and beloved by all who knew her. Her friends deeply mourn their loss. Their loss is her gain.

Mrs. Frank Latulip is quite feeble at present.

Mrs. Elbridge Mayberry is sick.

The roads are almost impassable on account of the big storms of last week.

Windsor Chute is no better. ALICE.

NORTH NORWAY.

Albert Jydkins has gone to Wakefield, Mass., to work.

Rev. Mr. Budden lost a valuable cow not long since. We hear kind neighbors are helping him pay for another.

Will Herrick while at work in the woods hurt one of his oxen severely if not fatally.

Will Hall is at work in the chair factory at West Paris.

Belle French is visiting friends in North Waterford.

E. A. Cox found the drifts almost impassable Feb. 18th while trying to deliver milk to E. Rowe. We hear he was an hour going ¼ mile.

Rumor says Albert Hobbs proposes to start a butter factory here soon. Mr. H. has been in California for the last three years in that business.

Isn't every one glad the winter months are past?

BUCKFIELD.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather and bad travelling there were no services held in either church last Sunday.

Our sixth and last lecture was given on Wednesday eve of last week by Rev. G. D. Lindsay of Auburn; subject, "Ireland and the Irish." Mr. Lindsay is an Irishman by birth, born and educated in Ireland, therefore co ild give us a better history of Ireland than any one else not so well posted as he is. It was interesting, instructive and very amusing. He related many anecdotes that showed the quick wit of the Irish people that pleased the hearers very much.

We learn that Mrs. Addilton, the milliner, is talking of selling out her stock in trade to Mrs. Nellie Record, the new dressmaker from Mechanic Falls. We should be sorry to have Mrs. Addilton sell out and leave the place for as one has well said, she is a woman who minds her own business and that is more than can be said of every one.

Business is a little dull on account of the weather and traveling.

Our annual town meeting comes off next Monday. Not much said about town officers. There may be a cat in the meal.

Dr. J. F. DeCoster thinks he will join the Methodist bible class soon. Hope he will and may many others follow his example. H.

CANTON.

Rev. W. E. Noyes of Waterville, State Missionary (Baptist) has been holding a series of union meetings here for the past two weeks. They will be continued this week at the Baptist church. He preaches straight gospel. His remarks are very plain and cutting but appear to produce a good effect.

Senator C. H. Gilbert arrived on the train Saturday night and returned to Augusta Monday.

Charles Barrows has moved his second hand furniture business into the store recently vacated by J. M. Johnson.

Snow is about four feet deep in the woods.

Considerable timber is being hauled for the new tannery to be built this spring.

There is talk of a steam grist mill being built this spring near the depot.

J. M. Holland of Canton Point, has gone on a trip to Kansas City in search of a situation.

Mrs. J. Madison Ludden is very low with consumption.

The shutting down of the pulp mill makes business somewhat dull in town.

The ice for the corn factory has been put in but no steps have yet been taken towards securing corn.

Henry C. Adkins has been employed as overseer of the town farm for the coming year.

The warrant is out for town meeting. It is a very lengthy document. Meeting next Monday.

The R. B. Co. have had a hard time the past week on account of the snow.

W. W. Andrews, son-in-law of D. Bradford, esq., was in town last week. B.

NORWAY CENTER.

Charles Witt from Boston, Mass., has made his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Hathaway another visit. He is seeing to their wants in their feeble health as though he were an own son.

Annie Hobbs, who has been dressmaking in Lynn, Mass., for two years is home for two weeks. Some of her friends sent for her to come and make them some dresses. She will return the 12th as she cannot leave her business there for a longer time.

Mrs. Polly Small and Sarah Holt, sisters of the late A. T. Holt, have moved to the old homestead. Mrs. Small is in very feeble health, seldom leaving her room.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The roads are so bad that every one is glad to stay in the house, so hardly any one is to be seen and news is scarce. In spite of the weather, however, so many were interested in the sleigh ride to Pine Hill started for Paris via Portland Monday morning that the women in East Brownfield will have to break their own roads for a few days to come.

Mrs. Dr. Gatchell returned to her studies in Boston last week.

Dr. Gatchell has removed to East Brownfield and is practicing very little on account of poor health; and we hear that Dr. Sawyer from Alfred has come into the vicinity with the intention of establishing himself there.

H. F. J. Norton closed a very successful term of school at East Brownfield, Feb. 17.

L. R. Giles returned from a trip to Boston the other day.

Letters received here from Argentine Republic state that the chinch bug is not nearly so bad there as has been reported here.

Our stage driver, Frank Jewett, started from Denmark Friday morning at seven o'clock and succeeded in getting to East Brownfield at four in the afternoon. BROWNE.

BROWNFIELD.

Last week the remains of a remarkable woman were committed to the earth in the little cemetery in East Brownfield Remarkable not only for her great age, for she had seen almost a century, but also for her gentle, blameless life which endeared her to all who knew her and for the absence of the usual conditions which are associated with age. The town was proud of Mrs. Patty Stickney and well it might be for her intelligent interest in all that was going on around her, her unimpaired faculties and her great age made her a very interesting person. She was born in Conway, N. H., in June 1788 and was one of eighteen children, several of whom have lived to be over ninety years old. The Eastman family, indeed, of which she was a member have been remarkable for longevity. Nearly eighty years ago she married Jonathan Stickney and has ever since lived in Brownfield. For fifty years she has been a widow. One by one her children have passed away until only one, Mrs. Elizabeth Davis of Denmark, is left. Since the death of her son, John O. Stickney, thirteen years ago her daughter in-law Mrs. Sarah Stickney has cared for her most tenderly and found herself well repaid by the grateful appreciation of all that was done for her. For a year past her strength has been failing fast but before that she was about the house, sewing, reading or knitting as she felt inclined. Her eyesight was so good that she read her bible without glasses a great deal of the time. In the autumn of last year she fell while walking across the floor, injuring her hip so that she has been confined to her bed ever since. Although her strength failed, her mind was clear to the last and only a few weeks before her death, when she inquired for friends in the neighborhood, she will be much missed among us for although the friends of her youth have long been gone she has known one of us, but while we miss her we know that she is better off. A. L. A.

LOVELL.

It snows or blows about every day, hardly giving time to break the roads.

Rufus and Otis Andrews were at home from Lawrence to attend the funeral of Mrs. Elwell Andrews. James H. Martin with his family, also Ellsworth, Wilber and Cyrus A. Martin were here for the same purpose, Mrs. Andrews being their sister. Frank M. and Fred C. Russell were also here.

Died in Lovell Feb. 23, Mrs. Lucy R. Andrews aged 28 years. Seldom has one been taken from among us whose death has caused so general sorrow as that of Mrs. Andrews. In the prime of life, situated to be of much use in the community, surrounded by a large circle of friends and relatives it is not strange that the congregation which gathered at her funeral were all mourners indeed. Mrs. A. has left a husband and one child, a father and mother and ten brothers and sisters. She was an interested and working member of the church, an efficient member of the choir. She was always ready to do her part in whatever was undertaken for the good of society. Her last work for the public was at the Christmas festival at Lovell Center, but her work here is done. The church, society and the choir must look for other helpers, but where? Time rolls ceaselessly on and one procession follows another to the gates of that silent city. The messenger whose call is never unheeded beckons our loved ones, one by one to follow where he leads. With aching hearts and bated breath we can do naught but let them go and commend them to the loving care of Him, who passed there before them.

EAST STONEHAM.

Wm. Stevens of this town, an elderly man, had a narrow escape from bleeding to death a few days since. For some years past he has had a sore hand, supposed to be a cancer, which has caused him much trouble. About two o'clock, one morning last week, while the family were asleep, he awoke and found that his hand was bleeding profusely. He arose and feeling faint endeavored to get some water, but fainted and fell, striking his head on the stove in falling, which awoke his folks who found him unconscious, and at first sight supposed him dead. His clothing and the floor were covered with blood and a pool of blood was found in his bed. In his fall his lame hand lay under him and stopped bleeding. They got him into bed as soon as possible, and used such remedies as the case required. He was unable to sit up the next day. It is estimated that he lost nearly a gallon of blood. H.

Mrs. Nellie Littlefield is quite sick.

The wind blew almost a hurricane Monday and the cross roads were almost impassable. Waterman & Brown's teams, ten yokes of oxen, have kept a tolerable road through this village thus far, hauling timber to Kezar Pond.

PORTER VILLAGE.

Lumbering men are finding some fault about so much snow. They say there is between five and six feet of snow in the woods on a level, and those that have kept the record say that the total amount of snow fall during the winter exceeds seven feet. Eleven of eighteen days in February were stormy and several instances 20 deg. below zero weather. There were twenty-three storms in January and 12 instances of 22 deg. below, beating any record yet of any previous winters. Signs of a storm now.

Porter holds its town meeting next Monday.

The school here has three weeks longer to keep and then a rest will be beneficial to both the teacher and scholars. The writing school scholars are progressing finely.

Meetings of social worship have been held at the church every evening during the past week under the direction of Rev. Mr. Emery and a Mr. Curl. Several have reformed and a good interest is still exhibited.

Mrs. Isaac Bickford is now better.

R. G. Heard and wife are visiting friends in the place. Mr. Heard thinks to return to Kansas City in a few days, or as soon as he can settle up business.

Rev. Thos. Strout intends to move away this week, and we learn that Sewel Sawyer is going to move in where he (Strout) now resides, and open a butcher shop.

Mrs. Ivory Towle is sick with lung fever.

Frankie and Irvin Towle were visiting relatives here last week.

Mrs. W. D. French has returned from Portland where she has been spending a short vacation.

L. D. Stanley now has a fine store of goods and people wishing a good bargain should give him a call. L. L. C.

EAST HEBRON.

Every one has had plenty of employment during the past week in trying to keep the roads passible, and they have not been successful in so doing all the time. Sunday morning they succeeded and now we have good passing.

The snow plough on the train broke down Thursday in passing around the curve near South Pond. The snow drifts badly at that place when the wind blows.

The students at the academy have been unable to return home for two weeks. L. Lowell went over with provisions for his son Sabbath morning, others went in the afternoon.

Gilbert Hersey from North Auburn plodded his way through the snow from that place to buy veal calves he had engaged. He paid T. L. Rogers eight dollars and one half for a calf four weeks old and J. Davis six and one half. He reports veal very low. He sends his veal to Boston.

A. I. Allen came up from Auburn Saturday evening and found hard traveling most of the way.

Charles Merrill has three nice black colts raised from his black mare. They look so nearly alike he can have a fine span to take himself and family around if he chooses to span them. They look gay with that new harness and step lively.

The Good Templars have decided to have their dramatic entertainment when we get snow enough for sleighing.

Teague's Ledge Lodge, I. O. of G. T., are to have a box supper this week. The results are quite comical in many cases.

Report says Frank Packard has lost several hundred dollars by the Denison failure.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Walter Ripley is home on a visit to his father's, Hosea Ripley of South Bethel.

On account of the storm and the roads the stage from Hanover did not run Friday or Saturday, but came through on Sunday after passengers and mails. The driver, Fred Silver, reported drifted road and a rough ride—about six hours coming through.

Owing to the evening mixed train from Portland last Friday being cancelled at South Paris on account of the storm, Eben E. Rand and daughter were obliged to stay over at this village and did not arrive home until the next afternoon.

E. E. Rand and E. L. Tebbets, two of our selectmen, went by rail to West Paris Monday and thence to the Greenwood poor farm by teams, and back to West Paris. They there ascertained that the mixed train was cancelled and they were obliged to tramp it to this village, arriving a few minutes before eleven o'clock. It seems as though the Grand Trunk could in some way send their mixed trains through to accommodate passengers.

Our town meeting will be on the second Monday in March.

Carrie Rand is at home from Kent's Hill on a vacation.

The shovel brigade can be seen daily on the highway trying to make the roads passable.

WEST BETHEL.

"Blow, ye winged winds!" For the past week have had a great change of weather. Snow is five feet on the level and still snowing every day. Sunday, the 27th the foreman on G. T. R. section had twenty-six men shovelling out R. R. Main roads are piled high.

Very sickly and about impossible to get a doctor on account of roads.

Mrs. J. P. Eastman slipped and fell on a hard wood floor, striking on hip and side of head. She laid in an unconscious state a number of hours but at present writing seems better.

Harrison French lays in a very critical state with erysipelas of the left side.

Mrs. Fred Shaw is slowly gaining.

D. N. Holt is out. He has been laid up under the physician's care with rheumatics. He is contemplating taking his third trip to western California, running an engine on a Bodie Mountain railroad for Thomas Holt, formerly of Bethel. We cannot blame him for being tempted, $6 per day is a good thing in times like these.

Edmund Mains is now out. He has been very sick and is stopping with his daughter, Mrs. Charlie Brown of Mason.

Caleb Walker is a great care and constant sufferer with heart and nervous apoplexy. He is confined to his room in almost a helpless state. READER.

Herbert Mason had twenty-six extra men on the railroad shoveling snow Sunday.

Mrs. John Eastman slipped on the ice and fell striking her head against the side of the door, cutting a fearful gash, also hurting her hip.

Mrs. J. S. Mason form Portland is visiting her son Herbert Mason.

Last Friday Fred Wood froze his face badly while at work on the railroad.

Two great enemies—Hood's Sarsaparilla and impure blood. The latter is utterly defeated by the peculiar medicine.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

The Pennesseewassee Dramatic Company of Norway will present the drama, "Once on a time," this Friday evening at Grange Hall with the following cast of characters:—

Jacob Tracy, a wealthy grocer. C. W. Marshall.
Luke Hardy, his clerk.....Kenneth Gurney.
Dick Chubbucks, his clerk,.....F. L. Chesley.
Horton, an adventurer.....H. S. Skillings.
Julia Tracy, Tracy's daughter,....Cora Shedd.
Nettie, Only a bother,.....Sadie Kendall.

Followed by the laughable farce, "The Two Puddifoots."

Puddifoot sen.....C. W. Marshall.
Puddifoot, jr.,.....F. L. Chesley.
Buffles,.....H. S. Skillings.
Caroline, niece of Buffles,.....Corn Shedd.
Mrs. Figsby,.....Hattie Grant.
Geggy, servant to Buffles,.....Nellie Stuart.

Vocal and instrumental music between the acts. To conclude with an oyster supper and sociable. General admission, 15 cents; with supper, 35 cents. If stormy, postponed one week.

WATERFORD.

J. E. W. Smith a blind man from Parsonfield was to have given dramatic readings at Masonic Hall Friday evening, the 25th. Owing to the storm and bad traveling it had to be given up. Mr. Smith kindly invited the village people on as many as could get out to the house of F. M. Atherton where he gave a free entertainment which was spoken of as being very good.

Look out for the roofs of your buildings, a big weight of snow on some of them.

William Douglass attended court at Paris the past week as a witness in the Byron Line case.

WEST LOVELL.

School in district No. 10 closed Feb. 18, taught by Henry A. Abbott of West Sumner. Mr. Abbott is a very social and energetic young man, and always leaves behind him many friends. He is so well known in Lovell as a successful teacher that it seems unnecessary to say this term has been a very profitable one. The snow storm on Friday hindered many from visiting the school as was Mr. Abbott's wish, although several were present. The school was under good discipline and it was surprising to see how even the small scholars could answer questions that we would think puzzles for high school students, such as defining reading, articulation, accent, emphasis, syllabication, naming and sounding the vowels, etc. School was in session twelve weeks. Those not absent during the term were, Lucy E. Elliott, Alice M. Elliott, Lottie Allard and Roy Le Baron. Annie A. Allard, Otis Allard and Johnny Elliott were unavoidably absent one day each. During the exercises at the close of the school each scholar did splendidly, and Mr. Abbott recited Margery Grey in an eloquent manner. We very much regret to learn that this is Mr. Abbott's last term as a teacher, for he seems to be the unanimous choice here. He is preparing for a higher vocation and we all wish him much success. He has returned to the College of Letters and Science at St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y.

Daniel Nichols, as he was returning from East Stoneham Feb. 13, attempted to cross Kezar Pond, and when within about thirty rods from the so-called "Grass Island" his horse dropped without a moment's warning into the water. Mr. Nichols being a man of nerve and good courage, saw it was a desperate case, and desperate means must be applied, so throwing from his seat seized the horse with one hand, and with the other disengaged the sleigh, and very soon brought the animal on to the ice. As it was an extreme cold day Mr. Nichols found much difficulty in attaching the horse to the sleigh. As soon as this was done, throwing himself on the seat nearly fatigued, he started for home, where he arrived in a few minutes almost exhausted.

Mrs. Nathaniel Fox has been very sick for several weeks, but we hear she is improving.

The Cong. Circle of Lovell Center and the Library Circle of West Lovell met with Mrs. John Elliott last Thursday. About seventy-five were present. Lovell Center was well represented; each and all found much enjoyment during the afternoon and evening.

Last week Miss Durgin visited at Henry Farrington's, where hospitality seems to find an abiding place. One evening as Mr. F. and wife, accompanied by Miss Durgin, were driving to one of the neighbors to spend a few hours at a social gathering, the sleigh not being set over as it should have been, one runner cut down and the sleigh capsized, disburdening them all in about six feet of snow, but they soon all emerged from the snow, and Mr. Farrington exclaimed, "If this is what you call a social gathering I prefer to spend my evenings at home. After awhile Mr. Farrington started after his horse and found the kind and knowing beast patiently waiting for his driver and they were soon on their way again.

LYNCHVILLE.

Rosie Bird is at home from Harrison for two weeks vacation.

George Briggs is to carry on the Upton place. His father has lately moved in with him.

Isaac Crooker has hauled 100 cords of birch to Fernald & Flint's mill. He now has about 90 cords which he is hauling to Libby's mill.

Geo e Beckler is hauling hemlock logs to Bethel.

Cyrus Kneeland has had a number of teams for the past four or five weeks hauling dowels to Walker's mills. He has only a few loads more. MYRTLE.

Our Wealthy Men.

Much has been said in newspapers of men who have made large fortunes in comparatively a few years in various business industries. Many of these articles are written by correspondents of prominent newspapers, and copied into others of lesser note. Correspondents generally are seldom men of business qualifications and wrongfully picture these men and their business as a thing of accident: this is not the case with those we have met. We find that where men have made large fortunes by their business talent and industry they chose with sagacity and forethought such businesses as would lead to success when handled with business judgment. No man has been brought before the public as an example of success, both in wealth and magnitude of his business (outside of stock and railroad men) more prominently than Dr. C. G. Green of Woodbury, N. J. He is at the head of many large business industries, and yet comparatively a young man. When the fact that August Flower, for dyspepsia and liver complaint, and Boschee's German Syrup, for coughs and lung troubles, has grown to a wonderful sale in all parts of the world, it proves that it was not an accident or spontaneous strike at wealth. His medicines are recognized as valuable and established remedies and the business has grown gradually and permanently during the last eighteen years on account not alone of Dr. Green's abilities as a business man or his "good luck," but on the actual merits of the two preparations. —*Copied from the N. Y. Weekly Sun, of Dec. 22, 1886.*

MASON.

Daniel Morrill lost a nice steer a few days ago.

Lewis Tyler's two little boys are better and his wife is now sick.

Daniel Mills is some better.

The steam mill has been shut down a few days for repairs but started up again this week.

H. Hutchinson is breaking roads across the meadows to-day (Wednesday) with ten oxen. FLORENCE M. L.

These Are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle at Noyes' Drug Store.

MILTON PLANTATION.

The Messrs. L. M. & W. E. Mann started their new shop last Thursday. Shipped one lot of pail handles Monday. This speaks well for the enterprising Mann Brothers, having been burned out last September.

D. A. Coffin sold a very nice year old colt for $300 to parties in New Hampshire. Mrs. Coffin is very sick.

Charles Davis, our barber was presented with a nice pair of clippers by his numerous friends.

The roads are drifted badly.

GREENWOOD.

Edward Packard son of Asa, and Josiah Heath son of Alonzo, went fishing on on the Herrick Pond recently and caught three pickerel,

George Doughty is on the sick list, we hear.

We hear Jonathan Yates is failing gradually.

Our last Thursday snow and blow has drifted the roads worse than they have been this winter, and up to Saturday night there were no mails as the roads were impassable.

Will Judkin's wife, who was thought to be dangerously sick, is improving we hear.

John Martin from Bridgton is stopping with his parents through the late storm He is selling tin ware.

Mrs. Jacob Emmons is improving we hear.

SMART GIRLS.—One night last week. Mrs. J. F. Emmons watched with her mother-in-law and when she arrived at home at six the next morning, her daughter Bertha, aged 12 years, had breakfast all ready; also Gilbert

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4. 1887.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Roberts of Hanover, have been visiting at C. B. Cummings'.

Sadie Kendall and Nellie Stuart have been visiting at Gorham, N. H., the past week.

Whitcomb & Smiley have a large lot of flour which they are closing out at very low prices.

Check books for sale at this office, also milk books. Buy your bank checks and Holmes' notes at the ADVERTISER office.

The Ladies' Circle will meet Wednesday afternoon and evening of next week at the vestry of the lower church.

Allen is giving his customers big bargains. Visit his store.

There will be a Hard Times Party at Norway Hall on Friday evening next week. A prize of $1.00 will given the most ragged man. Dancing from 8 to 12.

Buy your Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching of Benj. Bacon. He has premium stock and prices are reasonable. See ad.

Call at Jenkins' and get an all wool coat for three dollars

Reuben K. Eastman, the official stenographer to the Governor of the State and to the ADVERTISER has had a two days' vacation at Paris Hill at the traveling court.

Boy's heavy school suits at a bargain at W & W.

Dr. A. N. French is to move into the rent recently vacated by T. L. Webb over Webb & Wakefield's store. T. L. Webb and family have rooms at Chas. G. Mason's and board.

J. S. Kenerson of Barnet, Vt., was recently in town. Kenerson is noted for being a good fellow; he is traveling agent of the Bradley Fertilizer Co. and once the owner of Jersey cow that made 831 lbs. of butter in one year. This cow was known as Kenerson's Jersey Queen of Barnet and was sold to A. B. Darling of N. Y., for $2,000. Mr. Kenerson has recently bought a Jersey bull of S. B. Locke of West Paris. He is to take the bull to Vermont in Sept. next.

Now is the time to buy heavy underflannels cheap. for Jenkins is closing out his winter stock to make room for new goods.

A. E. Morrison, who for the past four and a half years has been connected with C. E. & F. P. Brackett as salesman, is to sever his connection with that firm next week to accept a similar position with R. T. Nute & Co. of Dover, N. H. Mr. Morrison has been in Norway some three years and has made many friends here. He has always taken an active part in all matters of a public nature and will be much missed.

Kitty Kane and a lady companion from the Beal's Hotel were thrown from a sleigh about one mile beyond South Paris Sunday afternoon, and left in a snow bank while the team returned to the stable. An employe went out in search of the young ladies and returned them safely, uninjured but badly frightened. The incident was made the subject of a parthetic ballard by one of our local poets which we are unable to publish on account of lack of space.

Working pants, 50 cts., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 at Webb & Wakefield's.

Mrs. B. W. Greenleaf has been suffering from a felon on the middle finger of the left hand and it became necessary to have the finger amputated recently. The finger was skillfully amputated by a local physician. Mrs. G. had an eye to business and concluded that while she was under the influence of ether for the cutting out of the finger she would have an aching tooth extracted and so the dentist was called in and the tooth extracted. She is doing finely.

Ladies' Brown Kid Boots, narrow width, for $1.00. at John F. Allen.

Prof. Coleman, the electrician, who met with an accident Friday evening by falling from a telegraph pole, was the recipient of two canes this week, one presented by C. L. Hathaway and the other by his fellow boarders at the Beal's Hotel as a slight testimonial of their appreciation of those genial traits of character which have made him so popular among our citizens during his brief residence among us. He is rapidly recovering from the effects of the injury received and his appetite has been in no ways impaired by the shock to his nervous system.

Great bargains in 25 ct. neckware at Webb & Wakefield's.

The drama "The Last Loaf" that was presented at Grange Hall last Monday evening had a good house though many who lived out of the village could not go because of the bad traveling. The cast of characters was well sustained although more thorough preparation might have been made but for inclement weather. The characters were represented as follows:—

Mark Ashton, ... Arthur Tucker.
Caleb Hanson, ... Edward Witt
Harry Hanson, ... Frank Marston.
Tom Chubbles, ... Will Coleman.
Dick Rattle, ... Osmond Stuart
Kate Ashton, Mark's wife, ... Lizzie Eyerson
Lilly Ashton, their daughter, ... Inez Stuart.
Patty Jones, a Yankee girl, ... Cora Stuart.

The dance following the drama was not a success in any way for several reasons.

Jenkins is closing out his line of hats and caps at any price, to make room for his new stock

From the Nebraska State Daily *Journal* published at Lincoln we clip the following:—"S. H. Burnham says: I am not a dealer in real estate, but have made a few very satisfactory sales for myself. Two lots on Vine street in Hawley's addition went at an advance of $300 in thirty days. Two other lots brought an advance of $500 in sixty days. This is pretty good, but I have something still better. Twenty days ago I bought fifteen acres on First and D streets for $5,000. Day before yesterday I sold half of it for just $5,000. The boom is a pretty comfortable thing to have around, and the big end of it is not yet in sight." This is what Silas said when interviewed by the *Journal* man relative to the recent boom in Lincoln real estate. There are some three or four columns of similar talk as the above in the Lincoln paper. Evidently there is a genuine land boom in that city and the fortunate owners are making money.

Whitcomb & Smiley are reducing their whole stock of goods. This is a genuine clearing sale and any one in want of dry and fancy goods cannot afford to let this opportunity pass without giving them a call.

Oxford County Pomona Grange met with South Paris Grange last Tuesday. Quite a goodly number were in attendance and at the appointed hour were called to work by the Worthy Master, G. F. Hammond. All officers present except Secretary and Treasurer. H. E. Chase of Paris was appointed secretary pro tem. and the forenoon was spent in routine business and general remarks for the good of the order. After dinner the Lecturer's address was delivered, which was pronounced by all very good, containing many practical and important hints for the improvement of farms and methods of farming. The 5th degree was conferred on four candidates, after which the question was taken up for discussion and a very lively and interesting session was continued until the time for closing. The next meeting was appointed at Norway the first Tuesday in April.

Working pants at Jenkins' cheap.

C. B. Cummings visited the flume pit at his mill last Friday morning, mercury 16 below zero, to get out some obstructions. While he was busy at work he didn't mind the rising water until it was over his boot legs. Both feet were wet. He looked about and saw the water rising and it occurred to him that some one had hoisted the gate at the upper mill and that his days on earth were short unless he made a hasty exit out of the flume. His buckskin gloves were wet, so were his clothes. Charles made one grand leap to shin up the perpendicular iron shaft and thus escape. His gloves froze to the iron and so did his clothes. It was a desperate situation. He must get out or perish in the rising water. Time was valuable. Cummings, "the standing wonder of Norway," the proprietor of the oriental bear show and Goat Island, was caged, froze solid to the wheel shaft. He was too proud to cry for help and his situation was too serious for delay. He made a desperate struggle. He freed his hands by pulling them out of his gloves and leaving them he tore his frozen clothes off the iron shaft and was himself once more stood outside the pit. "Maf" did I hear you say, "well I rather guess he was a darned sight more hopping than was his advance agent when he busted a show last fall," said a bystander when this narrow escape was being talked over.

Mrs. Lucelia Cummings and daughter are visiting in Bethel.

Regular meeting of Harry Rust Post this Friday evening at 7 p. m.

Boys' short leg pants, 45, 50, 60 and 75 cts and $1.00 and $1.25 at W. & W.

Masquerade Party at Norway Hall, Thursday evening, March 3d; music, Youngs Orchestra.

The auction still continues at Brackett's Branch, every afternoon and evening.

Now is just the time to buy overcoats cheap at W. & W.

The following change in Maine Star schedules announced:—Route 183—Norway to Greenwood. Leave Norway Tuesdays and Saturdays at 1 p. m.; arrive at Greenwood by 3:30 p. m. Leave Greenwood Tuesdays and Saturdays at 5:30 a. m.; arrive at Norway by 10 a. m.

Read Webb & Wakefield's ad. in this issue.

SOUTH PARIS.

Simon Dudley of Paris committed suicide last Wednesday by cutting his throat. Aged about 60 years; cause despondency.

The South Paris High School scholars present at New Hall, Thursday evening, March 3, the popular drama, "My Brother's Keeper" with the following cast of characters:—

Abel Benton, ... V. B. Swett.
Matthew Allen, } ..... C. Alton Clifford.
Richard Carnes, } His Clerks, Fred Barrows.
Thos. Benton, } ..... H. T. Jordan.
Jake Lazarus, ... Fred N. Farrington.
Betsy Benton, ... Mae on Jones
Cecie Benton, ... Bertha Whitman
Rachel Allen, ... Hattie Shaw.

Followed by the laughable farce, "A Little More Cider." Cast of characters:—

Zenatus Applejack, the elder maiden, Ernest Records
Zeb Applejack his son, ... W. B. Cummings
Deacon Peachblossom, ... C. Leonard Hersey
Isaac Peachblossom, ... H. T. Jordan
Miss Patience Applejack, ... Edith Hicks
Molly Applejack, ... Laura Clifford
Betty Maysom, ... Marion Jones

Good music between the acts. The proceeds go to buy books for the school.

The Paris Manufacturing Company are putting several new kinds of goods upon the market this spring. Among them are the Garfield adjustable cot bed and stretcher, and a new style of spring board. This bed is very convenient for hospital, sick room or camping-out use; being capable of being folded up into a small compass, and easily adjusted into a variety of positions and provided with both rests for the body and head. It can be used for a stretcher and again quickly transformed back to a bed. The spring board is very similar to those heretofore manufactured, but provided with a brake and steering apparatus and intended to be used as a summer sled for sliding, or rather rolling, down hill.

J. O. Cunnell, the painter near the depot, has a shop full of work and employs four men.

The town treasury is empty now the largest portion of the time, as the town failed to raise a sufficient amount of money to pay its debts. This has been a chronic decrease for several years, and one not commendable to the town, and a the forthcoming town meeting should be remedied.

It is surprising to go into the stores on pleasant days and see what a large amount of trade is centered in this village. It is interesting to newspaper men, also, to see how many more customers come into those stores whose advertisements are seen in the local papers, than those who depend upon chance for their trade.

Hattie Martin is visiting Rumford.

The National House of Representatives has adopted and sent to the Senate the Belmont fishery resolution, prohibiting Canadian fishing in American waters. The resolution also authorizes the President to prohibit railway traffic between the countries. Should the resolution go into effect, the President could stop Grand Trunk trains from crossing the national boundary.

Several of the hydrants of the Norway Water Company in this village have been found frozen up.

Frank Smith while cutting wood in the woods last week accidentally cut off several toes from one of his feet.

E. Thayer has moved into his new house on Gothic Street.

Will Curtis of this place is getting up floating machines for corn canning in Gorham & Morrell's corn factory at Minot.

Fogg, our Bowdoin student, is in attendance upon the annual meeting of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity in New York, representing the Kappa Chapter at Bowdoin College; he also represents the Young Men's Christian Association at their meeting in New Haven.

The Grand Trunk, in connection with other Trunk lines, at their recent meeting in New York, voted to regulate their freight and passenger traffic and tariff in conformity with the new inter state commerce bill. It was voted, also, to recall all passes and show no discrimination in future except to missionaries and ministers.

The blizzard of last week interrupted travel to some extent. Perkins' barge from Paris Hill did not run Friday and Saturday. Stephen Rawson of the Hill tooted down both days and did his work at the mill.

There is an article in the town warrant to see if the town will abolish the town liquor agency. It should be abolished in a town so well furnished with drug stores as Paris. It is a superfluity to say the least; and notwithstanding all the vigilance of an agent, much liquor is dispensed where it should not go.

Action is to be taken Monday in regard to purchasing one or more road machines; also to see if the town will accept the claim by the selectmen of Western Avenue near the sled factory.

The Grand Trunk Railroad has been badly blocked during the late blizzard. Friday morning the 6:30, a. m. train did not arrive until 11 o'clock. All freight service was cancelled Friday, Saturday and Monday. A snow plow was run over the road Sunday and Monday your reporter saw some twenty men shoveling out the drifts in the road above this village.

H. B. Stone, formerly of this place, has recently been elected president of the West Plains Township Company, of Meade County, Kansas.

G. F. Stevens has returned to his home in the South.

George D. Robertson of Lewiston is visiting town.

The annual meeting of the village corporation was held Tuesday evening.

R. E. Martin of Rumford visited this village last week.

District school meeting will be held Saturday evening, March 5.

Dr. H. E. Jones of Bridgton was in town last week.

John P. Swasey and others from Oxford County ask the legislature that the salary of the clerk of courts for that county be fixed at a sum not less than $1000, instead of his being paid by fees as at present.

WHITTEMORE DIST.—Whittemore district is almost submerged in snow. On some roads locomotion is entirely suspended, particularly towards Buckfield.

H. R. Bonney has moved home to his farm from South Paris. Mrs. Bonney is in very poor health.

William Cooper is very sick. Mr. Cooper is about 73 years of age.

Mrs. Melissa Bowker is a little better. Her daughter from Portland is with her.

Frank Smith of Singepole district cut one of his feet so badly a few days ago that the surgeon took off three toes.

The literary contest in Paris Grange will close Saturday, March 5, after which the victors claim a dinner from the vanquished. The highest score yet reached is 4500.

Paris Grange will give an entertainment March 11th at their hall, South Paris, consisting of the farce "Ici on Parle Francais," to be followed by another farce, interspersed by instrumental music, songs and duets. The male quartette of South Paris will give some of their fine selections, after which there will be a sociable which will be furnished with good music. The public are invited. 15 cents admits one to entertainment and sociable.

Mrs. Geo. Cook who has been sick with lung fever is improving.

William Royal took a fine horse one day last week; cause unknown.

NEWRY CORNER.

Alpha Powers owns an Eclair colt 8 months old that weighs 515 pounds and it is a perfect beauty. Alpha is a young farmer who believes a good cattle-card near at hand and well applied is better for, and will make a stock of cattle look and appear better than the warm side of a milking stool, a strip of board or a hoe-handle.

Everything goes like clock work at Thursing's dowell mill.

Carrie Lane is attending school at Gould's Academy, Bethel, this spring.

It began to snow, Thursday, Feb. 24 and 25. Old Winter took a notion to assert himself and we are very much at his mercy. The wind has piled up great drifts in the country roads so there is no traveling. Such a storm goes far to convince one that with all our modern improvements we have not conquered the elements. One year ago at this time we had a great storm.

PARIS HILL.

The Universalist ladies' circle gave last week a Mother Goose pantomime.

The usual court blizzard occurred Thursday and Friday of last week Some of the drifts are enormous; one man being snowed in behind a drift 15 feet high and 50 long.

The Norway electric lights glow up very plainly.

A portrait of Hon. Wm. Bolster of Auburn has been added to the Oxford Bar portrait gallery in this town.

James S. Wright, esq., has been engaged to deliver the Memorial Day address at North Paris.

J. H. Haselton of Norway opened a dancing school at this place Wednesday afternoon.

Paris town report shows the following valuation, $990,910.00; committed for collection, $10,988.32; rate per cent. of tax, 9 3-10 mills on a dollar; school money, $4,034.00; liabilities, $13,273.85; resources, $4,841.68; debt, $8,399.19. But four inmates at town farm.

Among the strangers in town the past week were the following: G. K. Bean of Pennsylvania; Noah Barker, Exeter; J. E. Shaw, Byron; Hon. W. W. Bolster, Portland; Wm. Douglass, Waterford; and S. O. Locke, Roxbury.

RUMFORD POINT.

Mrs. Addie Elliott has gone to Norway.

School closed in district No. 7, Feb. 27. Taught by Lena Abbott.

Henry and Frank Martin, while out fox hunting with their dog drove a fox up into a high ledge of rocks where the dog could not get out. When Frank arrived he found the fox in charge of a gray eagle torn to pieces and partly eaten up at the foot of the ledge. He was unable to shoot the eagle but gathered up what was left of the fox and climbed up the ledge and got the dog.

There is no place like home, but to be pleasant and happy one must enjoy good health. Bell's Sarsaparilla will make you over new, clean e every Billious symptom from your body and make you feel bright, well and happy. It has done this for thousands, and will do it for you. Only 50 cts.)

WEST PARIS.

The snow and gale of last Wednesday was so thoroughly blockaded our roads that there has been but very little else doing but breaking roads and shoveling out huge snow drifts since. Your correspondent Sunday rode through a drift but had been shoveled out that was from five to seven feet deep. One mail carrier from North Paris could not get through with his mail Friday night, nor did he get over with the mail to connect with the train Saturday morning. Our doctors are all alarmed less their patients all get well before they can visit them again. I give to your readers a table of the weather as given me by a member of our weather bureau, Prof. Young of this place.

Years	First Snow	Number of Storms	Feet	Inches
1872-4	Nov. 8	15	5	2
1874-5	" 18	37	7	8
1875-6	" 19	29	6	
1876-7	" 7	17	5	
1877-8	" 5	29	7	6
1878-9	" 12	33	6	3
1879-80	" 9	26	8	4
1880-1	" 3	29	8	10
1881-2	" 12	27	5	3
1882-3	" 17	29	8	2
1883-4	Oct. 2	25	6	3
1884-5	" 30	28	9	7
1885-6	Nov. 21	24	5	3
1886-7*	" 13	31	8	8

*To March 1st.

One of our old farmers gives me the following rule to tell the number of snow storms for the winter. He says it never fails, and I give it to you for what it is worth without any endorsement. He says, take the day of the month when the first snow comes and the age of the moon at the time of first snow; add them together and this will give you the number of snows for the winter. He says he reckons every snow when he can track a cat.

Notwithstanding the severity of the weather Friday evening, the Universalist Circle played the drama, Turn of the Tide, at Centennial Hall to a full house. They repeat the drama Tuesday evening, March 8th, at Dunham's new hall.

L. Wayland Kimball was in town last week and seemed much pleased with his business here. Charles Adams, his foreman and superintendent is busy putting in new machinery in the new building, and will soon be in readiness to manufacture more chairs than has ever been made here. His pay roll will soon be the largest that it has ever been Our place and business feels the stimulating effect of this fine business and a number of new buildings will be built as soon as the weather permits.

A. J. Curtis our mill proprietor informs me that in the future he shall do a strict cash business at his mill—no credit to any one; but says he means to make the cash price system an object to his customers.

Mrs H. Jennie Curtis, wife of William Curtis, died at this place Saturday, Feb. 19, aged 26 years and 3 months. She has been a great sufferer and has been, so her husband informs us, under the constant care of a physician for the past 6 months. Mr. Curtis has the sympathy of the people here.

Mr. Dunn of Auburn is shipping hay from New Gloucester and selling to our people for $13.50 per ton. Hay was becoming very scarce and holders were asking $18 and $20 per ton delivered. This brings down the price of hay so holders for a large price can keep their hay.

I learn this morning, March 1st, that the wife of Peter Holden, died yesterday after a long sickness. She was a great sufferer.

The Colby and Stuart $10 00 Atlas is offered here for $5.00 and no buyers.

At my present writing I have been informed that the doctors have given up Simon Fickett's little son and say he must die from pneumonia. We deeply sympathize with Mr. Fickett and his wife.

MEXICO.

Stillman A. Reed and Isaac Bradeen reached home from Paris Sunday. They found the roads next to impassible.

Monday one of Mr. Reed's sons, Allen aged about 10 years, fell some 10 or more feet while in an open shed, striking on ice, when asked a he was insensible, he however recovered consciousness and Mr. Bradeen came here for a physician. The doctor had but just left for Mr. Reeds when Julius R. Austin appeared almost exhausted from his rapid walk or run after the doctor to attend John Richards who had a few moments before cut his foot terribly. A brother of John Hiram who happened to be here took a horse from the Corner and started for Dixfield for surgical assistance. It came and Mr. R. is comfortable. Mr. Reed's boy is also comfortable and its thought they will come out all right. H.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. J. F. Arno has been sick with a fever but is slowly recovering.

Jim Tyler has moved on to his father's farm down by the ferry.

M. Pouley has lost 24 hens and 2 roosters out of his nice flock of poultry this winter.

Prof. W. S. Wight is at home for a day or two then he will return to Connecticut as business is rushing with the singing troupe to which he belongs. His sister, Esther Wight will return with him as far as Air Junction, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Joan. Tyler are at work for Harold Chapman.

Elsworth Penley from Mass., is stopping at his brothers, W. Penleys for a while.

Sewel Walker has got his birch job nearly completed.

BETHEL.

J. G. Rich, agent for the ADVERTISER in Bethel and vicinity. All business intrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

We have been all blockaded up for six days. No teams able to pass.

Bethel Library Association will furnish dinners to the crowd town meeting day. Baked beans and quite a variety of common sense food at Rialto Hall, on the European plan, each one pays for what he gets. A good, cheap dinner for twenty-five cents.

Brown Post 84 G. A. R. will give stereoscopic views of all the leading events of the war at Rialto Hall on Friday eve March 11 and description of them.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.—We are having quite a thaw.

The school in the Pine Woods district closed recently with interesting exercises. S. Farwell, the teacher, has gone to Medfield, Mass.

Neil Carter, our little teamster, is doing a good business in the woods.

Several are on the sick list.

Our aged friend, John Williamson, is very feeble. He is almost 100 years old.

Ladies Aid Society met last at J. T. Kimball's.

Mrs. S. Osgood has been sick several weeks.

Mrs Hannah Russell is nearly helpless.

S. A. meetings at the Hill are alive

"L. D." has been visiting in Greenwood. His wife, who has been there has returned.

D. M. Kimball went to the Hill Sunday and found it to be a hard day's work. Only a few were at church. The postmaster, O. R. Hastings, went to the office on snow shoes to get the mail matter. He did not open the office as usual, as the travelling was so bad he thought no one would call.

The Ladies Aid Society had a pleasant gathering about two weeks ago at the home of Mrs. J. T. Kimball. This week it is expected to meet at Mrs. H. Bean's Thursday, p. m.

The Maine House of Representatives Monday passed the Looney Ten-hour bill to be engrossed by a majority of 106 to 16. The measure is almost in its original form, Saturday's amendments having been stricken off.

Norway Municipal Court.

March Term, 1887.

C. F. WHITMAN, JUDGE.

No. 83. C. G. Knight vs. L. L. Howard. Dec. term 1886. Insolvency of deft. suggested. Continued.
C. E. Holt. Bearce & Stearns.
No. 87. S. C. McAllister vs. Geo. Larrabee and A. T. Kelly. Tr. Notice as before.
Bearce & Stearns.
No. 96. Wm. C. Cole vs. Frank Crockett. Continued.
C. E. Holt. Bearce & Stearns.
No. 100. Chas. E. Thayer et als. vs Anthony LeFarrier and Sam'l F. Briggs, trustee. Continued to Tuesday, March 8, 1887 at 9 o'clock, a. m., for trial.
G. A. Wilson. C. E. Holt.
No. 104. Samuel S. Willard vs. Noah H. Palmer. Continued.
A. S. Kimball. Bearce & Stearns.
No. 106. Wm. H. Smith et als. vs. John M. Jewett. Continued to be defaulted.
C. E. Holt.
No. 107. Theodore S. Webb et als. vs. Wm. S. Pingree et als. Defendant defaulted.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.
No. 110. Jordan Stacy vs. William S. Weeks. Continued.
A. S. Kimball. W. P. Perkins.
No. 113. Geo. W. Holmes vs. Morris Clark. Judgment for pltf. for $54. Appealed.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.
No. 114. Chas. C. Burt vs. Oscar E. Brownson. Dft. defaulted for $10 00 and costs.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.
No. 115. M. B. Tarbox vs. M. M. O'Connor and E. G. Brigham. Tr. Continued.
Bearce & Stearns. G. A. Wilson
No. 116. J. C. Cummings vs. Geo. Merrill and John M. Cummings Tr. Dft. offers to be defaulted for $3.00. Judgment for pltf. for $2.96. Costs for deft. after dftr.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.
No. 117. John B. Rand vs. Daniel A. Lebroke. Continued to be defaulted.
C. E. Holt.
No. 118. Charles E. Holt vs. Albion Stearns et als. Continued to be defaulted.
C. E. Holt.
No. 119. Charles E. Holt vs. Ira Alonzo Long. Continued.
C. E. Holt. A. S. Kimball.
No. 122. Geo. L. Beale et als. vs Enoch N. Clement. Notice proved. Deft. defaulted.
H. Upton.
No. 128 J. W. Everett vs. S. G. Hatch. Continued.
Bearce & Stearns. A. S. Kimball.
No. 129. C. N. Chubbs vs. Joseph McLellan and C. B. Cummings. Tr. Trustee discharged. Deft. defaulted.
C. E. Holt.
No. 130. Mary E. Beal vs. Joseph McLellan and C. M. Small. Tr. Trustee discharged. Deft. defaulted.
C. E. Holt.

William M. Rivers of Denmark was brought before the court Monday by special detective True, on a complaint for larceny made by Moses A. Wood of Denmark, and warrant issued by Trial Justice S. B. Bran, of Brownfield. At the request of respondent, the hearing was adjourned till Tuesday next, and failing to procure bail in the sum of $200, was committed to jail.

Edward Brown, a Canadian, but comporant of Paris was brought before the court Wednesday on a charge of stealing a gold watch valued at $350 of the goods and chattels of L. W. Jackson of Paris. He was fined $5.00, and in default of payment was committed to jail.

Sum of the Norway Town Warrant

ART. 14.—To see if the town will vote to discontinue the lower part of Beal St. at the junction to Paris provided half the land damage be paid back to the town.

[The amount of land damage awarded was $150 to Geo. C. Winslow, heirs of Henry Howe $100, heirs of H. W. Millett $32, H. M. Bearce $25 and Mrs. John D Beal $32.]

ART. 15.—To see if the town will vote to accept as a townway the street known as Fern St., running from Beal to Pine street as described by plan drawn by S. A. Stevens.

ART. 16.—To see if the town will vote to have all future town meetings warned by publishing the warrant in a newspaper printed in Norway in lieu of the present method of warning such meetings.

ART. 17.—To see if the town will vote to receive the property of E. S Hutchinson set off by the town of Albany to school district No. 14 of this town for school purposes.

ATR. 18.—To see if the town will vote to pay bill of Dr. F. H. Tilton for medical attendance and board of Mr. Getchell injured by the premature discharge of a cannon at the Centennial celebration.

ART. 19.—To see if the town will vote to have a liquor agent appointed.

ART. 20.—To see if the town will vote to furnish school books and raise money for the same.

ART. 21.—To see if the town will vote to discontinue so much of Temple street as lies between Danforth street and the land of Geo. L. Beal being across the Hosiey Shedd lot.

ART. 22.—To see if the town will vote to accept as a townway the street located on petition of O. F. Holt and others leading from Marston street to land of S. I. Millett across land of said Holt and J. A. Bolster.

[Agreed between the parties and the town that no land damage will be claimed.]

ART. 23.—To see if the town will vote to accept as a townway a street located on petition of J. A. Bolster and others leading from Beal street across land of Harry Stuart and Mrs. Owen to land of J. A. Bolster.

[Land damage to Mrs. Owen is $25.]

ART. 24.—To see if the town will accept as a townway a street located on petition of A. W. Faunce and others from Whitman street running to Cottage St.

[Land damage awarded as follows:—Freeland Howe $300; Geo. P. Jones $500; heirs of Jacob Fubbs $75; C. A. Pride $250.]

ART. 25.—To see if the town will vote to lease to Harry Rust Post No. 54, subject to consent of B. F. Spinney & Co., sufficient land upon Main street opposite the shoe factory owned by the town on which to erect a building to be used as a Memorial Hall and Assembly Hall by said Post.

Norway Town Management.

May be the knowing ones won't talk but it is my belief that we should raise all our highway tax in money and that the selectmen should appoint a road commissioner to have charge of all the roads in town. The method pursued in the town of Waterford should be adopted in this town. The result will be better highways for less money than the amount usually expended. There is great chance for improvement on our present method of road making and breaking. The appropriations for road money should not be overdrawn. In no case appropriations should be overdrawn. For two years past $827.25 more money has been expended on roads than has been appropriated. This is wrong.

No discounts should be allowed. This has been a fruitful source of depleting the amount supposed to be raised to go into the Treasury. In the past six years $2,451.00 has been allowed in discounts. Who has it benefited? That's an open question.

As for the public debt, let us pay all we can. We may think this to pay as much of the floating debt as possible. There is over $5,000 debt that can be paid any time we have the money to pay it. Last March meeting it was voted to raise $2,000.00 with which to pay debt but only $400 00 on the debt have been paid, and the total amount of liabilities of the town has been increased $235 81, and if the published report is accurate we are about that much deeper in debt than last year. This debt must be paid by somebody. Why not begin to pay it? There is a leak somewhere, and to my mind it is in not raising sufficient money to pay current expenses. Viz: Last year's current expenses were $10,000.00 and the town raised for that purpose $7,500.00, consequently it was $2,500.00 short and the $2,000.00 raised to pay debt was used in paying current expenses. This comes in a measure by allowing appropriation to be overdrawn. A new system of book-keeping should be adopted and the town should demand of its officers to cease overdrawing the appropriations. This is one remedy. There are other remedies.

The amount of abatements in past years have been large. Precisely whose fault it is we will not say lest an injustice might be done. The fact is that the reports show since 1880 that abatements of taxes have been allowed to the extent of four thousand dollars—it lacks but a few dollars of it. Here is a big shrinkage. It is a blind lead.

Therefore out of a total commitment of $13,000.00 the average discount is $400 00, abatements $530.00, cost of collection $263.00, consequently there is $1190 00 of that sum which never got into the treasury. This shrinkage ought to be taken into consideration when the appropriations are made and be provided for.

[Communication.

In your notice of the last temperance meeting, which was good as far as it went, there were some omissions. The three "Learned Professors" were represented by the speakers of the evening, a thing that does not often happen. The Rev. I. A. Bean made a ringing speech on the question, Prohibition vs. License Judge Whitman agreeably surprised some of our temperance people by the strong position he took in favor of prohibition Dr Haselton honored his profession by his emphatic endorsement of prohibition and his disapproval of license.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.

Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner. Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Noyes' Drug Store.

OBITUARY.

Died in Lovell, Feb. 23, Lucy Andrews, aged 28 years. 11 months.

It is with sadness we chronicle the death of Sister Lucy Andrews, of Lovell, Me., who died Feb. 23, aged 28 years 11 months. She was a worthy member of the Christian Church. She was faithful to her profession, adorning it with a goodly walk and an upright life. She was kind and obliging, and will be missed in the community and in the church, where she took delight in singing the praise of God. She will be missed at her home, where she leaves a husband and child to mourn. We feel that we have met with a great loss, and long will her good deeds and christian virtues be treasured in the minds of her many friends. The Lord bless and comfort the husband and friends in their affliction. J. W. W.

BIRTHS.

In Paris, Feb. 26, to the wife of Seth Morse, a daughter.

In Danvers, Mass, Feb. 22, to the wife of W. B. Marston, a son.

In Greenwood, Feb. 5, to the wife of John O. Swan, a daughter.

In Greenwood, Feb 11, to the wife of L. W. Swan, a daughter.

In West Bethel, Feb. 25, to the wife of Timothy H. Chapman, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

In Paris, Feb. 23, by Rev. C. E. Harden, Frank L. Smith, and Leone S. Perkins both of Paris.

Feb. 10, Will A. Faunce of Hammonton, N J formerly of Oxford, and Grace G. Jones.

DEATHS

In Rumford, Feb. 25, Peter Thomson, aged 88 years.

In Bryants Pond, Feb. 23, Mrs. Mahala, wife of Elijah Day.

In Woodstock, Feb. 27, Lucy Ricker, aged 81 years.

In Paris, Feb. 28, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shaw, aged about 6 weeks.

In West Paris, Feb. 19, Mrs. William Curtis, aged 26 years and 3 months.

In Oxfield, Feb. 24, Fanny Shaw, aged 16 years.

In Sumner, Feb. 5, Jimmy Jordan, child of Mr and Mrs. Hezekiah Stetson aged 5 years 8 months.

In Lovell, Feb. 23, Mrs. Elwell Andrews, aged 23 years, 11 months.

In Lovell, Mass, Feb. 16, Mrs. David Libby, aged 71 years.

In Lovell, Feb. 23, Mrs. Lucy R. Andrews, aged 88 years.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale at Noyes Drug Store.

Why did the Women

of this country use over *thirteen million* cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886?

Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

STOP AND READ!

We wish to reduce our whole stock of goods, and for a short time shall offer

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

Dress Goods, Velvets, Silks, Cloaks,

Cloakings, Underflannels, Woolens,

Blankets, Cottons, Crashes, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Prints, Ginghams, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Hoop Skirts, Yarns, Jerseys, Collars, Buttons, and all kinds of DRY AND FANCY GOODS.

WE MEAN BUSINESS. COME AND SEE.

WHITCOMB & SMILEY,

129 Main St., Norway, Maine.

NOTICE!

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

—AT—

J. F. ALLEN'S.

I have a large Stock of Goods that must be Closed Out in the

NEXT TWENTY DAYS

I have a large invoice of goods ordered and the goods I have on hand now are going to be sold at prices that will insure a quick sale as I must have the room for my new goods.

BELOW I QUOTE A FEW OF MY LOW PRICES:

Ladies' Mat Top Rink Goat Fox boot,	$2.40
Ladies' Mat Top Rink Kid Fox boot,	2.25
Ladies' Mat Top Rink Kid Fox boot,	1.50
Ladies' Mat Top Kid boot,	1 25
Job Lot French Kid narrow width boot,	1.00
Men's Boss Seamless Congress,	2.00
Men's Boss Seamless Bals.,	2.00
Men's Veal Calf Congress solid leather,	1.75
Men's Veal Calf Bals. solid leather	1.75

Meus' Slippers in great variety. Childrens' and Misses' boots of all descriptions.

All of my Large Stock is Marked Down

—And will be sold—

Regardless of Cost

For we must have room for my New Goods. Remember my

LOW PRICES IN RUBBER GOODS.

Come early and secure the best bargains,

J. F. ALLEN.

BIG SALE

STILL IN PROGRESS

—AT—

BRACKETT'S BRANCH!

Bargains for Everybody.

Special sale of Table Linens, Towels, Crashes, Quilts and Cottons, for the next 10 days, at

Brackett's Branch, Opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

LOOK HERE!

$1.00 buys a Setting of Eggs from my best Fowls, (either variety.) My Brown Leghorn Stock are old selected fowls, several of which has been awarded first premiums, and are now mated with a fine cockerel that took first at Oxford Co. Poultry Association. Also, Pekin duck eggs from 1st premium stock.
9tf B. BACON JR., Norway, Me.

We have on hand a surplus of Teas, in all about 100 Dozen J. & G. Meakins English White Granite which we will close out at the following prices:
Unhandled Teas per set six cups and six saucers, selected ware, 35 cents.
Handled Teas, 2ds in same ware per set, 30 cents.
Unhandled Teas, 2ds in same ware per set, 25 cents.
This is lower than these goods are sold at wholesale. We make these prices to close out an over stock.
HOBBS' VARIETY STORE.

Moses F. Virrell of Buckfield, has been granted a pension.

G. V. CROCKER,

TAILOR,

151 Main St., - - - Norway, Me.

FIRST-CLASS WORK

—AT—

FAIR PRICES.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WANTED.

We are wanting a large force of Smart and Inteligent Men to travel and solicit orders for TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, ETC. Salary and Expenses to Start on.
S. T. GANNON & CO., Augusta, Me.

CLOSING OUT!

Our Winter Goods regardless of cost. It must go in order to make room for our Spring Stock.

Overcoats! Overcoats!

Now is the time to buy yourself an overcoat at your own price.

NECKTIE SALE! NECKTIE SALE!

We shall make a big drive in neckware, ties that retailed for 35, 40 and 50 cts. marked down to 25 cts.

Call and get our prices and see for yourself at

WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S,

110 Main St., Nearly opposite Post Office. Norway, Me.

Make Your Hens Lay

By Feeding Rawson's Hen Feed!

The purest, most healthy, and cheapest in the market. One package will convince the most skeptical person it pays to feed it. It will keep the fowls healthy, and keep distempers from your flocks and make a large increase in amount of eggs, and the eggs will hatch more readily when it is fed to your hens. It

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1887.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Roberts of Hanover, have been visiting at C. B. Cummings'.

Sallie Kendall and Nellie Stuart have been visiting at Gorham, N. H., the past week.

Whitcomb & Smiley have a large lot of flour which they are selling out at very low prices.

Check books for sale at this office, also milk books. Buy your bank checks and Holmes' notes at the ADVERTISER office.

The Ladies' Circle will meet Wednesday afternoon and evening of next week at the vestry of the lower church.

Allen is giving his customers big bargains. Visit his store.

There will be a Hard Times Party at Norway Hall on Friday eve of next week. A prize of $1.00 will given the most ragged man. Dancing from 8 to 12.

Buy your Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching of Benj. Bacon. He has premium stock and prices are reasonable. See ad.

Call at Jenkins' and get an all wool coat for three dollars.

Reuben K. Eastman, the official stenographer to the Governor of the State and to the ADVERTISER has had a two days' vacation at Paris Hill attending court.

Boy's heavy school suits at a bargain at W & W.

Dr. A. N. French is to move into the rent recently vacated by T. L. Webb over Webb & Wakefield's store. T. L. Webb and family have rooms at Chas. G. Mason's and board.

J. S. Kenerson of Barnet, Vt., was recently in town. Kenerson is noted for being a good fellow; the traveling agent of the Bradley Fertilizer Co. and owe the owner of Jersey cow that made 831 lbs of butter in one year. This cow was known as Kenerson's Jersey Queen of Barnet and was sold to A. B. Darling of N. Y., for $2,000. Mr. Kenerson has recently bought a Jersey bull of S. B Locke of West Paris. He is to take the bull to Vermont in Sept. next.

Now is the time to buy heavy underwear cheap for Jenkins is closing out his whole stock to make room for new goods.

A. E. Morrison, who for the past four and a half years has been connected with C. E. & F. P. Brackett as salesman, is to sever his connection with that firm next week to accept a similar position with Ira T. Nate & Co. of Dover, N. H. Mr. Morrison has been in Norway some three years and has made many friends here. He has always taken an active part in all matters of a public nature and will be much missed.

Kitty Kane and a lady companion from the Beal's Hotel were thrown from a sleigh about one mile beyond South Paris Sunday afternoon, and left in a snow bank while the team returned to the stable. An employe went out in search of the young ladies and returned them safely, uninjured but badly frightened. The incident was made the subject of a pathetic ballant by one of our local poets which we are unable to publish on account of lack of space.

Working pants, 50 cts., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 at Webb & Wakefield's.

Mrs. B. W. Greenleaf has been suffering from a felon on the middle finger of the left hand and it became necessary to have the finger amputated recently. The finger was skillfully amputated by a local physician. Mrs. G. had an eye to business and concluded that while she was under the influence of ether for the cutting out of the finger she would have an aching tooth extracted and so the dentist was called in and the tooth extracted. She is doing finely.

Ladies' French Kid Boots, narrow width for $1.00, at John F. Allen.

Prof. Coleman, the electrician, who met with an accident Friday evening by falling from a telegraph pole, was the recipient of two cases this week, one presented by C. L. Hathaway and the other by his fellow boarders at the Beal's Hotel as a slight testimonial of their appreciation of those genial traits of character which have made him so popular among our citizens during his brief residence among us. He is rapidly recovering from the effects of the injury received and his appetite has been in no ways impaired by the shock to his nervous system.

Great bargains in 25 ct. neckware at Webb & Wakefield's.

The drama "The Last Loaf" that was presented at Grange Hall last Monday evening had a good house though many who lived out of the village could not go because of the bad traveling. The cast of characters was well sustained although more thorough preparation might have been made but for inclement weather. The characters were represented as follows:—

Mark Ashton,	Arthur Tucker.
Caleb Hanson,	Edward Witt
Harry Hanson,	Frank Merriam.
Tom Chubbs,	Will Grover.
Duck In-the,	Osmond Stuart
Kate Ashton, Mark's wife,	Lizzie Iverson
Lilly Ashton, their daughter,	Inez Stuart.
Patty Jones, a Yankee girl,	Cora Stuart.

The dance following the drama was not a success in any way for several reasons.

Jenkins is closing out his line of hats and caps at any price, to make room for his new stock.

From the Nebraska State Daily *Journal* published at Lincoln we clip the following:—"S. H. Burnham says: I am not a dealer in real estate, but have made a few very satisfactory sales for myself. Two lots on Vine street in Hawley's addition went at an advance of $300 in thirty days. Two other lots brought an advance of $500 in sixty days. That is pretty good, but I have something still better. Twenty days ago I bought fifteen acres on First and D streets for $5,000. Day before yesterday I sold half of it for just $5,000. The boom is a pretty comfortable thing to have around, and the big end of it is not yet in sight." This is what Silas said when interviewed by the *Journal* man relative to the recent boom in Lincoln real estate. There are some three or four columns of similar talk as the above in the Lincoln paper. Evidently there is a genuine land boom in that city and the fortunate owners are making money.

Whitcomb & Smiley are reducing their whole stock of goods. This is a genuine clearing sale and any one in want of dry and fancy goods cannot afford to let this opportunity pass without giving them a call.

Oxford County Pomona Grange met with South Paris Grange last Tuesday. Quite a goodly number were in attendance and at the appointed hour were called to work by the Worthy Master, G. F. Hammond. All officers present except Secretary and Treasurer. H. E. Chase of Paris was appointed secretary pro tem. and the forenoon was spent in routine business and general remarks for the good of the order. After dinner the Lecturer's address was delivered, which was pronounced by all very good, containing many practical and important hints for the improvement of farms and methods of farming. The 5th degree was conferred on four candidates, after which the question was taken up for discussion and a very lively and interesting season was continued until the time for closing. The next meeting was appointed at Norway the first Tuesday in April.

Working pants at Jenkins' cheap.

C. B. Cummings visited the flume pit at his mill last Friday morning, mercury 16 below zero, to get out some obstructions. While he was busy at work he didn't mind the rising water until it was over his boot legs. Both feet were wet. He looked about and saw the water rising and it occurred to him that some one had hoisted the gate at the upper mill and that his days on earth were short unless he made a hasty exit out of the flume. His buckskin gloves were wet, so were his clothes. Charles made one grand leap to shin up the perpendicular iron shaft and thus escape. His gloves froze to the iron and so did his clothes. It was a desperate situation. He must get out or perish in the rising water. Time was valuable. Cummings, "the standing wonder of Norway," the proprietor of the oriental bear show and Goat Island, was caged, froze solid to the wheel shaft. He was too proud to cry for help and his situation was too serious for delay. He made a desperate struggle. He freed his hands by pulling them out of his gloves and leaving them he tore his frozen clothes off the iron shaft and was himself once more stood outside the pit. "Mad" did I hear you say, "well I rather guess he was a darned sight more hopping than was his advance agent when he busted his shoe last fall," said a bystander when this narrow escape was being talked over.

Mrs. Lucelia Cummings and daughter are visiting in Bethel.

Regular meeting of Harry Rust Post this Friday evening at 7 p. m.

Boys' short leg pants, 45, 50, 60 and 75 cts and $1.00 and $1.25 at W. & W.

Masquerade Party at Norway Hall, Thursday evening, March 3d; music, Youngs Orchestra.

The auction still continues at Brackett's Branch, every afternoon and evening.

Now is just the time to buy overcoats cheap at W. & W.

The following change in Maine Star schedules announced:—Route 183—Norway to Greenwood. Leave Norway Tuesdays and Saturdays at 1 p. m.; arrive at Greenwood by 3:30 p. m. Leave Greenwood Tuesdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m.; arrive at Norway by 10 a. m.

Read Webb & Wakefield's ad. in this issue.

SOUTH PARIS.

Simon Dudley of Paris committed suicide last Wednesday by cutting his throat. Aged about 60 years; cause dependency.

The South Paris High School scholars present at New Hall, Thursday evening, March 3, the popular drama, "My Brother's Keeper" with the following cast of characters:—

Abel Benton,	V. B. Swett.
Matthew Allen, Richard Carnes, Thos. Benton,	C Alton Clifford. His Clerks, Fred Barrows. H. T. Jordan.
Luke Layton,	Fred N. Purrington.
Peter Benton,	Mac on Jones
Gracie Benton,	Bertha Whitman.
Rachel Allen,	Hattie Shaw.

Followed by the laughable farce, "A Little More Cider." Cast of characters:—Erastus Applejack, the cider maker, Ernest Records

Zeb Applejack his son,	W. B. Cummings
Deacon Peachblossom,	C. Leonard Hersey.
Isaac Peachblossom,	H. T. Jordan.
Miss Patience Applejack,	Edith Hicks
Polly Applejack,	Laura Clifford
Betty Mayson,	Marion Jones

Good music between the acts. The proceeds go to buy books for the school.

The Paris Manufacturing Company are putting several new kinds of goods upon the market this spring. Among them are the Garfield adjustable cot bed and stretcher, and a new style of spring board. This bed is very convenient for hospital, sick room or camping-out use; being capable of being folded up into a small compass, and easily adjusted into a variety of positions and provided with arm rests for the body and head. It can be used for a stretcher and again quickly transformed back to a bed. The spring board is very similar to those heretofore manufactured, but provided with a brake and steering apparatus and intended to be used as a summer sled for sliding, or rather rolling, down hill.

J. O. Cantwell, the painter near the depot, has a shop full of work and employs our men.

The town treasury is empty now the largest portion of the time, as the town failed to raise a sufficient amount of money to pay its debts. This has been a chronic decrease for several years, and one not commendable to the town, and a heavy forthcoming town meeting should be remedied.

It is surprising to go into the stores on pleasant days and see what a large amount of trade is centered in this village. It is interesting to newspaper men, also, to see how many more customers come into those stores whose advertisements are seen in the local papers, than those who depend upon chance for their trade.

Hattie Martin is visiting Rumford.

The National House of Representatives has adopted and sent to the Senate the Belmont fishery resolution, prohibiting Canadian fishing in American waters. The resolution also authorizes the President to prohibit railway traffic between the countries. Should the resolution go into effect, the President could stop Grand Trunk trains from crossing the national boundary.

Several of the hydrants of the Norway Water Company in this village have been found frozen up.

Frank Smith while cutting wood in the woods last week accidentally cut off several toes from one of his feet.

E. Thayer has moved into his new house on Gothic Street.

Will Curtis of this place is getting up floating machines for corn canning in Burnham & Morrell's corn factory at Minot.

Foggy, our Bowdoin student, is in attendance upon the annual meeting of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity in New York, representing the Kappa Chapter at Bowdoin College; he also represents the Young Men's Christian Association at their meeting in New Haven.

The Grand Trunk, in connection with other Trunk lines, at their recent meeting in New York, voted to regulate their freight and passenger traffic and tariffs in conformity with the new inter state commerce bill. It was voted, also, to recall all passes and show no discrimination in future except to missionaries and ministers.

The blizzard of last week interrupted travel to some extent. Peckins' barge from Paris Hill did not run Friday and Saturday. Stephen Rawson of the Hill tooted down both days and did his work at the mill.

There is an article in the town warrant to see if the town will abolish the town liquor agency. It should be abolished in a town so well furnished with drug stores as Paris. It is a superfluity to say the least; and notwithstanding all the vigilance of an agent, much liquor is dispensed where it should not go.

Action is to be taken Monday in regard to purchasing one or more road machines; also to see if the town will accept the claim by the selectmen of Western Avenue near the sled factory.

The Grand Trunk Railroad has been badly blocked during the late blizzard. Friday morning the 6:30, a. m. train did not arrive until 11 o'clock. All freight service was cancelled Friday, Saturday and Monday. A snow plow was run over the road Sunday and Monday your reporter saw some twenty men shoveling out the drifts in the road above this village.

H. B. Stone, formerly of this place, has recently been elected president of the West Plains Township Company, of Meade County, Kansas.

G. F. Stevens has returned to his home in the South.

George D. Robertson of Lewiston is visiting town.

The annual meeting of the village corporation was held Tuesday evening.

R. E. Martin of Rumford visited this village last week.

District school meeting will be held Saturday evening, March 5.

Dr. H. E. Jones of Bridgton was in town last week.

John P. Swasey and others from Oxford County ask the legislature that the salary of the clerk of courts for that county be fixed at a sum not less than $1000, instead of his being paid by fees as at present.

WHITEMORE DIST.—Whitemore district is almost submerged in snow. On some roads locomotion is entirely suspended, particularly towards Buckfield.

H. R. Bonney has moved home to his farm from South Paris. Mrs. Bonney is in very poor health.

William Cooper is very sick. Mr. Cooper is about 73 years of age.

Mrs. Melissa Bowker is a little better. Her daughter from Portland is with her.

Frank Smith of Singepole district cut one of his feet so badly a few days ago that the surgeon took off three toes.

The literary contest in Paris Grange will close Saturday, March 5, after which the victors claim a dinner from the vanquished. The highest score yet reached is 4500.

Paris Grange will give an entertainment March 11th at their hall, South Paris, consisting of the farce "Ici on Parle Francais," to be followed by another farce, interspersed by instrumental music, songs and duets. The male quartette of South Paris will give some of their fine selections, after which there will be a sociable which will be furnished with good music. The public are invited. 15 cents admits one to entertainment and sociable.

Mrs. Geo. Cook who has been sick with lung fever is improving.

William Royse lost a fine horse one day last week; cause unknown.

NEWRY CORNER.

Alpha Powers owns an Eclair colt 8 months old that weighs 515 pounds and it is a perfect beauty. Alpha is a young farmer who believes a good cattle-card near at hand and well applied is better for, and will make a stock of cattle look and appear better than the warm side of a milking stool, a strip of board or a hoe handle.

Everything goes like clock work at Thursday's dowell mill.

Carrie Lane is attending school at Gould's Academy, Bethel, this spring.

It began to snow, Thursday, Feb. 24 and 25. Old Winter took a notion to assert himself and we are very much at his mercy. The wind has piled up great drifts in the country roads so there is no traveling. Such a storm goes far to convince one that with all our modern improvements we have not conquered the elements. One year ago at this time we had a great storm.

PARIS HILL.

The Universalist ladies' circle gave last week a Mother Goose pantomime.

The usual court blizzard occurred Thursday and Friday of last week. Some of the drifts are enormous; one man being snowed in behind a drift 15 feet high and 50 long.

The Norway electric lights glow up very plainly.

A portrait of Hon. Wm. Bolster of Auburn has been added to the Oxford Bar portrait gallery in this town.

James S. Wright, esq., has been engaged to deliver the Memorial Day address at North Paris.

J. H. Haselton of Norway opened a boarding school at this place Wednesday afternoon.

Paris town report shows the following valuation, $990,910.00; committed for collection, $10,988.32; rate per cent. of tax, 9 3-10 mills on a dollar; school money, $4,034.00; liabilities, $13,272.85; resources, $4,811.68; debt, $8,399.19. But four inmates at town farm.

Among the strangers in town the past week were the following: G. R. Bean of Denmark; Noah Barker, Exeter; J. E. Shaw, Byron; Hon. W. W. Bolster, Portland; Wm. Douglass, Waterford; and S. O. Locke, Roxbury.

RUMFORD POINT.

Mrs. Addie Elliott has gone to Norway.

School closed in district No. 7, Feb. 27. Taught by Lena Abbott.

Henry and Frank Martin, while out fox hunting with their dog drove a fox up into a high ledge of rocks where the dog could not get out. When Frank arrived he found the fox in charge of a gray eagle torn to pieces and partly eaten up at the foot of the ledge. He was unable to shoot the eagle but gathered up what was left of the fox and climbed up the ledge and got the dog.

There is no place like home, but to be pleasant and happy one must enjoy good health. Bell's Sarsaparilla will make you over new, cleanse every Biliious symptom from your body and make you feel bright, well and happy. It has done this for thousands, and will do it for you. (Only 50 cts.)

WEST PARIS.

The snow and gale of last Wednesday has so thoroughly blockaded our roads that there has been but very little else doing but breaking roads and shoveling out huge snow drifts since. Your correspondent Sunday rode through a drift that had been shoveled out that was from five to seven feet deep. One mail carrier from North Paris could not get through with his mail Friday night, nor did he get over with the mail to connect with the train Saturday morning. Our dealers are all alarmed less their patients all get well before they can visit them again. I give to your readers a table of the weather as given me by a member of our weather bureau, Prof. Young of this place.

Years	First Snow	Number of Storms	Feet	Inches
1873-4	Nov. 3	18	5	2
1874-5	" 18	37	7	8
1875-6	" 10	29	6	
1876-7	" 7	17	5	
1877-8	" 8	20	7	6
1878-9	" 12	33	6	3
1879-80	" 9	36	8	4
1881-2	" 12	37	5	3
1882-3	" 17	29	8	2
1883-4	Oct. 2	23	6	9
1884-5	" 30	28	9	7
1885-6	Nov. 21	24	5	3
1886-7*	" 13	31	8	8

*To March 1st.

One of our old farmers gives me the following rule to tell the number of snow storms for the winter. He says it never fails, and I give it to you for what it is worth without any endorsement. He says, take the day of the month when the first snow comes and the age of the moon at the time of first snow; add them together and this will give you the number of snows for the winter. He says he reckons every snow when he can track a cat.

Notwithstanding the severity of the weather Friday evening, the Universalist Circle played the drama, Turn of the Tide, at Centennial Hall to a full house. They repeat the drama Tuesday evening, March 8th, at Dunham's new hall.

L. Wayland Kimball was in town last week and seemed much pleased with his business here. Charles Adams, his foreman and superintendent is busy putting in new machinery in the new building, and will soon be in readiness to manufacture more chairs than has ever been made here. His pay roll will soon be the largest that it has ever been. Our place and business feels the stimulating effect of this fine business man and a number of new buildings will be built as soon as the weather permits.

A. J. Curtis our mill proprietor informs one that in the future he shall do a strict cash business at his mill—no credit to any one; but says he means to make the cash price system an object to his customers.

Mrs. H. Jennie Curtis, wife of William Curtis, died at this place Saturday, Feb. 19, aged 26 years and 3 months. She has been a great sufferer and this has been, so her husband informs us, under the constant care of a physician for the past 6 months. Mr. Curtis has the sympathy of the people here.

Mr. Dunn of Auburn is shipping hay from New Gloucester and selling to our people for $13.50 per ton. Hay was becoming very scarce and holders were asking $18 and $20 per ton delivered. This brings down the price of hay so holders for a large price can keep their hay.

I learn this morning, March 1st, that the wife of Peter Holden, died yesterday after a long sickness. She was a great sufferer.

The Colby and Stuart $10 00 Atlas is offered here for $5.00 and no buyers.

At my present writing I have been informed that the doctors have given up Simon Fickett's little son and say he must die from pneumonia. We deeply sympathize with Mr. Fickett and his wife.

MEXICO.

Stillman A. Reed and Isaac Bradeen reached home from Paris Sunday. They found the roads next to impassible.

Monday one of Mr. Reed's sons, Allen aged about 10 years, fell some 10 or more feet while in an open shed, striking on ice, when picked up he was insensible, he however recovered consciousness and Mr. Bradeen came here for a physician. The doctor had but just left for Mr. Reeds when Julius R. Austin appeared almost exhausted from his rapid walk or run after the doctor to attend John Richards who had a few moments before cut his foot terribly. A brother of John Hiram who happened to be here took a horse from the Corner and started for Dixfield for surgical assistance. It came and Mr. R. is comfortable. Mr. Reed's boy is also comfortable and its thought they will come out all right. H.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. J. F. Arno has been sick with a fever but is slowly recovering.

Jim Tyler has moved on to his father's farm down by the ferry.

M. Penley has lost 24 hens and 2 roosters out of his nice flock of poultry this winter.

Prof. W. S. Wight is at home for a day or two then he will return to Connecticut as business is rushing with the singing troupe to which he belongs. His sister, Esther Wight will return with him as far as Air Junction, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tyler are at work for Harold Chapman.

Elsworth Penley from Mass., is stopping at his brothers, W. Penleys for a while.

Sewel Walker has got his birch job nearly completed.

BETHEL.

J. G. Rich, agent for the ADVERTISER in Bethel and vicinity. All business intrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

We have been all blocked up for six days. No teams able to pass.

Bethel Library Association will furnish dinners to the crowd town meeting day. Baked beans and quite a variety of common sense food at Rialto Hall, on the European plan, each one pays for what he gets. A good, cheap dinner for twenty-five cents.

Brown Post 84 G. A. R. will give stereoscopic views of all the leading events of the war at Rialto Hall on Friday eve March 11 and description of them.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.—We are having quite a thaw.

The school in the Pine Woods district closed recently with interesting exercises. S. Farwell, the teacher, has gone to Medfield, Mass.

Neil Carter, our little teamster, is doing a good business in the woods.

Several are on the sick list.

Our aged friend, John Williamson, is very feeble. He is almost 100 years old.

Ladies Aid Society met last at J. T. Kimball's.

Mrs. S. Osgood has been sick several weeks.

Mrs Hannah Russell is nearly helpless.

S. A. meetings at the Hill are alive

"L. D." has been visiting in Greenwood. His wife, who has been there has returned.

D. M. Kimball went to the Hill Sunday and found it to be a hard day's work. Only a few were at church. The postmaster, O. R. Hastings, went to the office on snow shoes to get the mail matter. He did not open the office as usual, as the travelling was so bad he thought no one would call.

The Ladies Aid Society had a pleasant gathering about two weeks ago at the home of Mrs. J. T. Kimball. This week it is expected to meet at Mrs. H. Bean's Thursday, p. m.

The Maine House of Representatives Monday passed the Looney Ten-hour bill to be engrossed by a majority of 106 to 16. The measure is almost in its original form, Saturday's amendments having been stricken off.

Norway Municipal Court.

March Term, 1887.

C. F. WHITMAN, JUDGE.

No. 83. C. G. Knight vs. L. L. Howard. Dec. term 1886. Insolvency of deft. suggested. Continued.
C. E. Holt. Bearce & Stearns.

No. 87. S. C. McAllister vs. Geo. Larrabee and A. T. Kelly. Tr. Notice as before.
Bearce & Stearns.

No. 96. Wm. C. Cole vs. Frank Crockett. Continued.
C. E. Holt. Bearce & Stearns.

No. 100. Chas. E. Thayer et als. vs Anthony LeFurrier and Sam'l F. Briggs, trustee. Continued to Tuesday, March 8, 1887 at 9 o'clock, a. m., for trial.
G. A. Wilson. C. E. Holt.

No. 104. Samuel S. Willard vs. Noah H. Palmer. Continued.
A. S. Kimball. Bearce & Stearns.

No. 106. Wm. H. Smith et als. vs. John M. Jewett. Continued to be defaulted.
C. E. Holt.

No. 107. Theodore S. Webb et als. vs. Wm. S. Pingree et als. Defendant defaulted.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.

No. 110. Jordan Stacy vs. William S. Weeks. Continued.
A. S. Kimball. W. P. Perkins.

No. 113. Geo. W. Holmes vs. Morris Clark. Judgment for pltf. for $54. Appealed.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.

No. 114. Chas. C. Burt vs. Oscar E. Brownson. Dft. defaulted for $10 00 and costs.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.

No. 115. M. B. Tarbox vs. M. M. O'Connor and E. G. Brigham. Tr. Continued.
Bearce & Stearns. G. A. Wilson

No. 116. J. C. Cummings vs. Geo. Merrill and John M. Cummings Tr. Dft. offers to be defaulted for $3.00. Judgment for pltf. for $2.96. Costs for deft. after offer.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.

No. 117. John B. Rand vs. Daniel A. Lebroke. Continued to be defaulted.
C. E. Holt.

No. 118. Charles E. Holt vs. Albion Stearns et als. Continued to be defaulted.
C. E. Holt.

No. 119. Charles E. Holt vs. Ira Alonzo Long. Continued.
C. E. Holt. A. S. Kimball.

No. 122. Geo. L. Beal et als. vs Enoch N. Clement. Notice proved. Deft. defaulted.
H. Upton.

No. 128 J. W. Everett vs. S. G. Hatch. Continued.
Bearce & Stearns. A. S. Kimball.

No. 129. C. N. Tubbs vs. Joseph McLellan and C. B. Cummings. Tr. Trustee discharged. Deft. defaulted.
C. E. Holt.

No. 130. Mary E. Beal vs. Joseph McLellen and C. M. Small. Tr. Trustee discharged. Deft. defaulted.
C. E. Holt.

William M. Rivers of Denmark was brought before the court Monday by special detective True, on a complaint for larceny made by Moses A. Wood of Denmark, and warrant issued by Trial Justice S. B. Bran, of Brownfield. At the request of respondent, the hearing was adjourned till Tuesday next, and failing to procure bail in the sum of $200, was committed to jail.

Edward Brown, a Canadian, but component of Paris was brought before the court Wednesday on a charge of stealing a gold watch valued at $350 of the goods and chattels of L. W. Jackson of Paris. He was fined $5.00, and in default of payment was committed to jail.

Sum of the Norway Town Warrant

ART. 14.—To see if the town will vote to discontinue the lower part of Beal St. at the junction to Paris provided half the land damage be paid back to the town.

[The amount of land damage awarded was $150 to Geo. C. Winslow, heirs of Henry Howe $100, heirs of H. W. Millett $32, H. M. Bearce $25 and Mrs. John D Beal $82.]

ART. 15.—To see if the town will vote to accept as a townway the street known as Fern St., running from Beal to Pine street as described by plan drawn by S. A. Stevens.

ART. 16.—To see if the town will vote to have all future town meetings warned by publishing the warrant in a newspaper printed in Norway in lieu of the present method of warning such meetings.

ART. 17.—To see if the town will vote to receive the property of E. S Hutchinson set off by the town of Albany to school district No. 1 of this town for school purposes.

ATR. 18.—To see if the town will vote to pay bill of Dr. F. H. Tilton for medical attendance and board of Mr. Getchell injured by the premature discharge of a cannon at the Centennial celebration.

ART. 19.—To see if the town will vote to have a liquor agent appointed.

ART. 20.—To see if the town will vote to furnish school books and raise money for the same.

ART. 21—To see if the town will vote to discontinue so much of Temple street as lies between Danforth street and the land of Geo. L. Beal being across the Healey Shedd lot.

ART. 22.—To see if the town will vote to accept as a townway the street located on petition of O. F. Holt and others leading from Marston street to land of S. I. Millett across land of said Holt and J. A. Bolster.

[Agreed between the parties and the town that no land damage will be claimed.]

ART. 23.—To see if the town will vote to accept as a townway a street located on petition of J. A. Bolster and others leading from Beal street across land of Harry Stuart and Mrs. Owen to land of J. A. Bolster.

[Land damage to Mrs. Owen is $25.]

ART. 24.—To see if the town will accept as a townway a street located on petition of A. W. Faunce and others from Whitman street running to Cottage St.

[Land damage awarded as follows:—Freeland Howe $300; Geo. P. Jones $500; heirs of Jacob Tubbs $75; C. A. Pride $250.]

ART. 25.—To see if the town will vote to lease to Harry Rust Post No. 54, subject to consent of B. F. Spinney & Co., sufficient land upon Main street opposite the shoe factory owned by the town on which to erect a building to be used as a Memorial and Assembly Hall by said Post.

Norway Town Management.

May be the knowing ones won't talk but it is my belief that we should raise all our highway tax in money and than the selectmen should appoint a road commissioner to have charge of all the roads in town. The method pursued in the town of Waterford should be adopted in this town. The result will be better highways for less money than the amount usually expended. There is great chance for improvement on our present method of road making and breaking. The appropriations for road money should not be overdrawn. In no case appropriations should be overdrawn. For two years past $827.25 more money has been expended on roads than has been appropriated. This is wrong.

No discounts should be allowed. This has been a fruitful source of depleting the amount supposed to be raised to go into the Treasury. In the past six years $2,451.00 has been allowed in discounts. Who has it benefited? That's an open question.

As for the public debt, let us pay all we can. We mean by this to pay as much of the floating debt as possible. There is over $5,000.00 debt that can be paid any time we have the money to pay it. Last March meeting it was voted to raise $2,000.00 with which to pay debt but only $400 00 on the debt have been paid, and the total amount of liabilities of the town has been increased $235 81. and if the published report is accurate we are about that much deeper in debt than last year. This debt must be paid by some-body. Why not begin to pay it? There is a leak somewhere, and to my mind it is in not raising sufficient money to pay current expenses. Viz: Last year's current expenses were $10,000.00 and the town raised for that purpose $7,500.00, consequently it was $2,500.00 short and the $2,000.00 raised to pay debt was used in paying current expenses. This comes in a measure by allowing appropriation to be overdrawn. A new system of book-keeping should be adopted and the town should demand of its officers to cease overdrawing the appropriations. This is one remedy. There are other remedies.

The amount of abatements in past years have been large. Precisely whose fault it is we will not say but an injustice might be done. The fact is that the reports show since 1880 that abatements of taxes have been allowed to the extent of four thousand dollars—it lacks but a few dollars of it. Here is a big shrinkage. It is a blind lead.

Therefore out of a total commitment of $13,000.00 the average discount is $400 00, abatements $530.00, cost of collection $260.00, consequently there is $1190 00 of that sum which never got into the treasury. This shrinkage ought to be taken into consideration when the appropriations are made and be provided for.

[Communication.

In your notice of the last temperance meeting, which was good as far as it went, there were some omissions. The three "Learned Professors" were represented by the speakers of the evening, a thing that does not often happen. The Rev. I. A. Bean made a ringing speech on the question, Prohibition vs. License. Judge Whitman agreeably surprised some of our temperance people by the strong position he took in favor of prohibition Dr. Haselton honored his profession by his emphatic endorsement of prohibition and his disaproval of license.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.

Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner. Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Noyes' Drug Store.

OBITUARY.

Died in Lovell, Feb. 23, Lucy Andrews, aged 23 years, 11 months.

It is with sadness we chronicle the death of Sister Lucy Andrews, of Lovell, Me., who died Feb. 23, aged 23 years 11 months. She was a worthy member of the Christian Church. She was faithful to her profession, adorning it with a goodly walk and an upright life. She was kind and obliging, and will be missed in the community and in the church, where she took delight in singing the praise of God. She will be missed at her home, where she leaves a husband and child to mourn. We feel that we have met with a great loss, and long will her good deeds and christian virtues be treasured in the minds of her many friends. The Lord bless and comfort the husband and friends in their affliction. J. W. W.

BIRTHS.

In Paris, Feb. 26, to the wife of Seth Morse, a daughter.

In Danvers, Mass., Feb. 22, to the wife of W. B. Marston, a son.

In Greenwood, Feb. 5, to the wife of John O. Swan, a daughter.

In Greenwood, Feb. 11, to the wife of L. W. Swan, a daughter.

In West Bethel, Feb. 23, to the wife of Timothy H. Chapman, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

In Paris, Feb. 23, by Rev. C. E. Harden, Frank L. Smith, and Leone S. Perkins both of Paris.

Feb. 10, Will A. Faunce of Hammonton, N J formerly of Oxford, and Grace G. Jones.

DEATHS

In Rumford, Feb. 22, Peter Thomson, aged 88 years.

In Bryants Pond, Feb. 23, Mrs. Mahala, wife of Elijah Day.

In Woodstock, Feb. 27, Lucy Ricker, aged 81 years.

In Paris, Feb. 28, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Shaw, aged about 6 weeks.

In West Paris, Feb. 19, Mrs. William Curtis, aged 26 years and 3 months.

In Oldfield, Feb. 24, Fanny Shaw, aged 16 years.

In Sumner, Feb. 15, Jimmy Jordan, child of Mr and Mrs. Hezekiah Stetson aged 3 years 8 months.

In Lovell, Feb. 23, Mrs. Elwell Andrews, aged 23 years, 11 months.

In Lovell, Mass, Feb. 16, Mrs. David Libby, aged 73 years.

In Lovell, Feb. 23, Mrs. Lucy R. Andrews, aged 23 year.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale at Noyes Drug Store.

Why did the Women

of this country use over *thirteen million* cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886? Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

STOP AND READ!

We wish to reduce our whole stock of goods, and for a short time shall offer

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

Dress Goods, Velvets, Silks, Cloaks,

Cloakings, Underflannels, Woolens,

Blankets, Cottons, Crashes, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Prints, Ginghams, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Hoop Skirts, Yarns, Jerseys, Collars, Buttons, and all kinds of DRY AND FANCY GOODS.

WE MEAN BUSINESS. COME AND SEE.

WHITCOMB & SMILEY,

129 Main St., Norway, Maine.

NOTICE!

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

AT

J. F. ALLEN'S.

I have a large Stock of Goods that must be Closed Out in the

NEXT TWENTY DAYS

I have a large invoice of goods ordered and the goods I have on hand now are going to be sold at prices that will insure a quick sale as I must have the room for my new goods.

BELOW I QUOTE A FEW OF MY LOW PRICES:

Ladies' Mat Top Rink Goat Fox boot,	$2.40
Ladies' Mat Top Rink Kid Fox boot,	2.25
Ladies' Mat Top Rink Kid Fox boot,	1.50
Ladies' Mat Top Kid boot,	1 25
Ladies' Lot French Kid narrow width boot,	1.00
Men's Boss Seamless Congress,	2.00
Men's Boss Seamless Bals.,	2.00
Men's Veal Calf Congress solid leather,	1.75
Men's Veal Calf Bals. solid leather	1.75

Mens' Slippers in great variety. Childrens' and Misses' boots of all descriptions.

All of my Large Stock is Marked Down

And will be sold

Regardless of Cost

For we must have room for my New Goods. Remember my

LOW PRICES IN RUBBER GOODS.

Come early and secure the best bargains,

J. F. ALLEN.

BIG SALE

STILL IN PROGRESS

AT

BRACKETT'S BRANCH!

Bargains for Everybody.

Special sale of Table Linens, Towels, Crashes, Quilts and Cottons, for the next 10 days, at

Brackett's Branch, Opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

LOOK HERE!

$1.00 buys a Setting of Eggs from my best Fowls, (either variety.) My Brown Leghorn Stock are old selected fowls, several of which have been first premiums, and are now mated with a fine cockerel that took first at Oxford Co. Poultry Association. Also, Pekin duck eggs from 1st premium stock.
9tf B. BACON JR., Norway, Me.

We have on hand a supply of Teas, in all about 100 Dozen J. & G. Meakins English White Granite which we will close out at the following prices:

Unhandled Teas per set six cups and six saucers, selected ware,	36 cents.
Handled Teas, 2ds in same ware per set,	30 cents.
Unhandled Teas, 2ds in same ware per set,	25 cents.

This is lower than these goods are sold at wholesale. We make these prices to close out an over stock.

HOBBS' VARIETY STORE.

Moses F. Virrell of Buckfield, has been granted a pension.

G. V. CROCKER,

TAILOR,

151 Main St., - - - Norway, Me.

FIRST-CLASS WORK

AT

FAIR PRICES.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WANTED.

We are wanting a large force of Smart and Intelligent Men to travel and solicit orders for TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, ETC.

Salary and Expenses to Start on.
S. T. GANNON & CO., Augusta, Me.

CLOSING OUT!

Our Winter Goods regardless of cost. It must go in order to make room for our Spring Stock.

Overcoats! Overcoats!

Now is the time to buy yourself an overcoat at your own price.

NECKTIE SALE! NECKTIE SALE!

We shall make a big drive in neckware, ties that retailed for 35, 40 and 50 cts. marked down to 25 cts.

Call and get our prices and see for yourself at

WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S,

110 Main St., Nearly opposite Post Office. Norway, Me.

Make Your Hens Lay

By Feeding Rawson's Hen Feed!

The purest, most healthy, and cheapest in the market. One package will convince the most skeptical person it pays to feed it. It will keep the fowls healthy, and keep distempers from your flocks and make a large increase in amount of eggs, and the eggs will hatch more readily when it is fed to your hens. It is not a costly feed; try one package and you will always feed it afterwards. Put up in larger packages than any other kind now in the market, and will always give entire satisfaction. Put up by J. H. RAWSON, Paris, Me., Breeder of Fancy Poultry, and Proprietor of Rawson's Horse and Cattle Medicine. 9-9

S. L. CROCKETT,

REGISTERED APOTH

THE PIONEER.

I'd rather tale or verse of mine
In lonely frontier home were seen
In miner' hut 'neath mountain pine,
Than in the castle of the queen.

Dearer the simple human tie,
The pristine freedom of the race,
The common grass and common sky,
Than any pomp of state or grace.

And yet, what matter? One heart beats
In hunting-shirt or Paris fashions;
On ranch and avenue the heats
Burn ever of primeval passions.

My part that none who read the page,
Ice-girt or calmed upon the Line,
On city street or plains of sage,
Be worse for any word of mine!

THE RED ACORN.

BY JOHN M'ELROY,

Author of "Andersonville," Etc.

"I'll ran ye some," she said, taking from a shelf a small iron ladle, a few bars of lead, and a pair of bullet molds. "Fur more'n a hundred years the women uv our family hev run all the bullets our men folks shot. They b'lieved hit made 'em lucky. Grandfather Fortner killed an Injun chief across the Maumee river at the battle of Fallen Timbers with a bullet that granmother led run fur him an' marked with a little cross. Afore the battle begun grandfather tuck the bullet outen his pouch an' put hit inter his mouth, until he could get a chance ter use hit on big game. He brot the chief's scalp hum ter granmother.

"I b'lieve the bullets you cast for me will do good service," said Harry, with sincerity in his tones.

"I'm sartin of hit," she returned, confidently. "I hev adopted ye in my heart ez a son, an' I feel toward ye ez if ye were raylly uv my own kin. I know ye'll be a credit to yerself an' me."

While the lead was melting upon the bed of coals she drew out on the hearth she sat in her low chair with her hands clasped about her knees and her great gray eyes fixed upon the depths of a mass of glowing embers in the fireplace, as if she saw there vivid pictures of the past or revelations of the future.

"How wonderfully bright an' glowin' hit is in thar," she said musingly; "hit's purer an' brighter then enything else on arth. 'Purified ez by fire,' the Book says. My God, Thom has sent Thy fires upon me ez a sweepin' flood. Hev they purified me ez Thou wisht? How hit shines an' glows away in thar! Hit seems so deep sometimes thet I kin skeercely see the end. A million times purer an' brighter is the light thet shines from the throne uv God. *They're* lookin' at thet now, while *I* still tarry heah. Husband an' son, when will I go to ye? When will I finish the work the Lord hez fur me ter do? When will the day uv my freedom come? Maybe to-morrer—maybe to-morrer."

She began singing softly:

An' when a shadder falls across the winder
Of my room,
When I am workin' my appointed task,
I lift my head to watch the door an' ask
If He is come;
An' the angel answers sweetly
In my home:
"Only a few more shadders
An' He will come."

"Aunt Debby, honey," said Fortner, rousing himself from a nap in his chair, "thet thar lead's burnin'. Better run yer bullets."

She started at waked from a trance, pressed her slender, thin hands to her eyes for an instant, and then taking the molds up in her left hand she raised the ladle with her right, filled them from it, knocked the molded balls out by a tap on the floor and repeated the process with such dexterous quickness that she had made fifty bullets before Harry realized that she was fairly at work.

"Ye men hed better lay down an' git some sleep," she said, as she replaced the molds and ladle on the shelf. "Ye'll need all yer strength to-morrer. I'll neek these bullets an' git together some vittles fur the trip, an' then I'll lay down a while. We orter start aicly—soon after daybreak."

They did start early the next morning, with Aunt Debby riding upon the roads that wound around the mountain sides, while Fortner led the men through the shorter bypaths.

Noon had passed some hours, and yet they had come across no signs of wagons. Aunt Debby was riding along a road cut out of the rocks about midway up the mountain. To her right the descent was almost perpendicular for 100 feet or more to where a creek ran at the bottom of a cliff. To her left the hill rose up steeply to a great height. Fortner and the others were threading their way through the brush some distance above her, and keeping her in view as well as the bushes and trees would permit. Suddenly there arose from the road the sound of galloping hoofs. Leaning forward to get a better view Fortner and the others saw Aunt Debby galloping back, waving the red handkerchief which was her signal of the approach of a wagon. After her galloped a Confederate sergeant, with revolver drawn, shouting to her to stop or he would fire. Abe Bolton stepped forward impulsively to shoot the Confederate, but lost his footing and slid down the hill, landing in the road with such force as to jar into unintelligibility a bitter imprecation he had constructed for the emergency. He struck in front of the sergeant, who instantly fired at Aunt Debby's mare, sending a bullet through the faithful animal, which sank to her knees and threw her rider to the ground. Without waiting to rise, and he was not certain that he could, Abe fired his musket, but missed both man and horse. He scrambled to his feet and ran furiously at the Confederate with raised gun. The sergeant fired wildly at him, when Bolton struck the animal a violent blow across the head. It recoiled, slipped and in another instant had fallen over the side of the road and crushed his rider on the rocks below. Five of the wagon guard, who were riding ahead of the wagon, galloped forward at the sound of the shots. Fortner, Edwards and Harry Glen fired into these; and three saddles were emptied. The remaining two men

Fortner, Edwards and Harry Glen fired.

whirled their horses around, fired wildly into the air and dashed back upon the plunging team, with which the driver was vainly struggling. The ground quivered as the frightened animals struck together; they were crushed back upon their haunches, and beat one another cruelly with their mighty hoofs. Wagon, horses and men reeled on the brink an agonizing instant; the white faced driver dropped the lines and sprang to the secure ground; the riders strained with the energy of deadly fear to tear themselves loose from their steeds, but in vain. Then the frantic mass crashed down the jagged rocks, tearing up the stunted cedars as if they were weeds, and fell with a sounding splash on the limestone bed of the shallow creek.

Fortner, Glen and Edwards came down as quickly as possible, the latter spraining his ankle badly by making a venturesome leap to reach the road first. They found the man that Fortner had shot at stone dead, with a bullet through his temple. The other two had been struck in the body. Their horses stood near, looking wonderingly at their prostrate masters.

Bolton was rubbing his bruises and abrasions and vituperating everything, from the conduct of the war to the steepness of Kentucky mountains. Aunt Debby had partially recovered from the stunning of her fall, and limped slowly up, with her long riding skirt raised by one hand. Her lips were compressed, and her great gray eyes blazed with excitement.

They all went to the side of the road and looked down at the crushed and bleeding mass in the creek.

"My God, that's awful," said Harry, with a rising sickness about his heart, as the excitement began subsiding.

"Plenty good enuf fur scoundrels who rob poor men of all they hev," said Fortner, fiercely, as he reloaded his rifle. "Hit's not bad enuf fur thieves an' robbers."

"Hit's God's judgment on the wicked an' the oppressor," said Aunt Debby, with solemn pitilessness.

"Hadn't we better try to get down there, and help those men out?" suggested Harry. "Perhaps they are not dead yet."

"Aunt Debby, thet thar hoss thet's raisin' his head an' whimyin'," said Fortner, with sudden interest, "is Joel Spriggs' roan geldin', sho's yo're bo'n, honey." He pointed to where a shapely head was raised, and almost human agony looked out of great liquid eyes. "Thet wuz the finest hoss in Laurel county, an' they've stole 'im from Joel. Hit'll 'bout break his heart, fur he set a powerful sight o' store on thet ere beast. Fore critter! hit makes me sick ter see 'im suffer thet-a-way. I've a mind ter put 'im outen his misery, but I'm afeered I can't shoot 'im so long ez he looks at me with them big pitiful eyes o' his'n. They go right ter my heart."

"You'd better shoot him," urged Aunt Debby. "Hit's a sin ter let an innercent critter suffer thet a-way."

Fortner raised his rifle, and sent a bullet through the mangled brute's brain.

Aunt Debby's eyes became fixed on a point where, a mile away down the mountain, a bend in the road was visible through an opening in the trees.

"Look out," she said, as the echoes of the shot died away; "thar comes a hull lot on 'em."

They looked, and saw plainly a large squad of cavalry, with a wagon behind.

"We must get outen heah, an' thet quick," said Fortner, decisively. He caught one of the horses, and shortened a stirrup to raise the saddle answer for a side saddle. "Heah, Aunt Debby, let me help ye up, honey. Now Bolton and Edwards, I'll help ye on these ere other critters. Now skoot out ex fast ez the hosses' legs will tote ye. Don't spare 'em a mite. Them fellers'll gin ye the devil's own chase ez soon ez they git heah an' see what's bin done. Glen and me'll go acrost the mounting, an' head 'em off on t'other side. Don't come back ef ye heah shootin', but keep straight on, fur we kin take keer o' this crowd without enny help. Glen, you sasshay up the mounting thar ez fast ez the Lord'll let ye. I'll be arter ye right spry."

All sped away as directed. Fortner had been loading his gun while speaking. He now rammed the bullet home, and withdrawing his rammer walked over to the cliff beside which the teamster was cowering.

"O, Mister Fortner, don't kill me—please don't!" whined the luckless man, getting awkwardly upon his knees and raising his hands imploringly. "I swar to God I'll never raise a hand agin a Union man agin ef ye'll only spar my life."

"Kill ye, Pete Hoskins!" said Fortner, with unfathomable contempt. "What conseite ye hev ter think yer wuth th a powder an' lead. I hain't no bullets ter waste on carr'on."

He struck the abject fellow a couple of stinging blows on the face with the ramrod, replaced it in the thimbles, and spread up the rocks just as the head of the cavalry appeared around the bend of the road a few rods away.

Overtaking Harry shortly, he heard about the same time the pursuit of the Confederates on the road below strike into a trot.

"They know hit all now," he said, "an' hev started in chase. Let's jog on lively, an' git ter whar we kin head 'em off."

Night had fallen in the meantime, but the full moon had risen immediately, making it almost as light as day.

After half an hour's fast walking, the two Unionists had cut across the long horseshoe around which the Confederates were traveling, and had come down much ahead of them on the other side of the mountain, and just where the road led up the steep ascent of another mountain.

There was a loneliness about the spot that was terrible. Over it hung the "thought and deadly feel of solitude." The only break for miles in the primeval forest was that made for the narrow road. House or cabin there was none in all the gloomy reaches of rocks and gnarled trees. It was too inhospitable a region to tempt even the wildest squatter.

The flood of moonlight made the desolation more oppressive than ever by making palpable and suggestive the inky abysses under the trees and in the thickets.

Fortner looked up the road to his right and listened intently.

A waterfall mumbled somewhere in the neighborhood. The pines and hemlocks near the summit sighed drearily. A gray fox, which had probably just supped off a pheasant, sat on a log and barked out his gluttonous satisfaction. A wildcat, as yet supperless, screamed its envy from a cliff half a mile away.

"I can't heah anything of Aunt Debby an' the others," said Fortner, at length; "so I reckon they're clean over the mounting, an' 'bout safe by this time. Them beasts are purty good travelers, I imagine, an' they hain't let no grass grow in under their hufs."

"But the Confederates are coming, hand over hand," said Harry, who had been watching to the left and listening. "I hear them now quite plainly. Yes, there they are," he continued, as two or three galloped around a turn in the road, followed at a little interval by others.

The metallic clang of the rapid hoof beats on the rocks rang through the somber aisles of the forest. Nearly fox and antiphonal wildcat stopped to listen to this invasion of sound.

"Quick! let's get in cover," said Fortner. "Ye make fur thet rock up thar," said Fortner to Harry, pointing to a spot several hundred yards above them, "and stay there till I come. Keep close in the shadder, so's they won't see ye."

"It seems to me that I ought to stay with you," said Harry, indecisively.

"No; go. Ye can't do no good heah. One's better nor two. I'll be up thar soon. Go, quick."

There was no time for debate, and Harry did as bidden.

Fortner stepped into the inky shadow of a large rock, against which he leaned. The great broad face of the rock, gray from its covering of minute ash-colored lichens, was toward the pursuers, and shone white as marble in the flood of moonlight. The darkness seemed banked up around him, but within his arm's length it was as light as day. The long rifle barrel reached from the darkness into the light, past the corner of the rock against which it rested. The bright rays made the little "bead" near the muzzle gleam like a diamond, and lighted up the slit as fine as a hair in the hindsight. Three little clicks, as if of twigs breaking under a rabbit's foot, told that the triggers had been set and the hammer raised.

The horsemen, much scattered by the pursuit, clattered onward. In ones and twos, with wide intervals between, they reached along a half mile of the road. Two—the best mounted—rode together at the head. Two hundred yards below the great white rock, which shone as innocent and kindly as a fleecy summer cloud, a broad rivulet wound its way toward the neighboring creek. The blown horses scented the grateful water, and checked down to drink of it. The right hand rider loosened his bridle that his steed might gratify himself. The other tightened his rein and struck with his spurs. His horse "gathered" and leaped across the stream. As the armed hoofs struck sparks from the smooth stones on the opposite side, the rider of the drinking horse saw burst out of the white rock above them a gray cloud with a central tongue of flame, and his comrade fell to the ground.

His immediate reply with both barrels of his shotgun showed that he did not mistake this for any natural phenomenon. The sound of the shots brought the rest up at a gallop, and a rapid fire was opened on the end of the rock.

But the instant Fortner fired he sprang back behind the rock, and then ran under its cover a little distance up the mountain side to a dense laurel thicket, in which he lay down behind a log and reloaded his rifle. He listened. The firing had ceased, and a half dozen dismounted men were carefully approaching the spot whence he had sent the fatal shot. He heard the captain order a man to ride back and bring up the wagon, that the body of the dead man might be put in it. As the wagon was heard rumbling up the dismounted men reported to the captain that the bushwhacker had made good his escape and was no longer behind the rock.

"Well, he hasn't gone very far," said the captain, with a savage oath. "He can't have got any distance away, and I'll have him, dead or alive, before I leave this pot. The whole gang of Lincolnite hellhounds are treed right up there, and not one of them shall get away alive." He put a bone whistle to his lips and sounded a shrill signal. A horseman trotted up from the rear in response to the call, leading a hound with a leash. "Take the dog up to that rock there, Bill," said the captain, "and set him on that devil's trail. Five more of you dismount and deploy there on the other side of the road. All of you move forward cautiously, watching the dog, and make sure you 'save' the whelp when he is run out."

The men left their saddles and moved forward with manifest reluctance. They had the highly emotional nature usual in the poor white of the south, and this was deeply depressed by the wierd loneliness that brooded over everything, and the bloodshed they had witnessed. Their thirst for vengeance was being tempered rapidly by a growing superstitious fear. There was something supernatural in these mysterious killings. Each man, therefore, only moved forward as he felt the captain's eye on him, or his comrades advanced.

The dog, after some false starts, got the scent, and started to follow Fortner's footsteps.

"He's done tuck the trail, Cap'n," called back one of the men.

"All right," answered the officer; "don't take your eyes off of him for a second till he trees the game."

But the logs and the rocks and the impenetrable darkness in the shadows made it impossible to follow the movements of the hound every moment. Only Fortner was able to do this. He could see the great greenish-yellow eyes burn in the pitchy depths and steadily draw nearer to him. They entered the laurel thicket, and the beast growled as he felt the nearness of his prey.

"Wolf must be gittin close ter him," said one of the men.

Fortner laid his rifle across the log, and drew from his belt a long keen knife. He stirred slightly in doing this, and in turning to confront the dog. The hound sprang forward with a growl that was abruptly ended, for Fortner's left hand shot out like an arrow, and caught the loose folds of skin on the brute's neck, and the next instant his right, armed with the knife, descended and laid the animal's shoulder and neck open with a long deep cut. But the darkness made Fortner mistake for five distances. He neither caught the dog securely, nor sent the hound to his heart, as he intended, and the hound tearing away, ran out into the moonlight, bleeding and yelping. Before he reached his human allies Fortner had silently sped back 100 yards, to a more secure shelter, so that the volley which was poured into the thicket only endangered the lives of the chipmunks denizened there. The mounted men rode forward and joined those on foot in raking the copse with charges of buckshot.

Away above Fortner and Harry rose yells and the clatter of galloping horses. Before they could imagine what this meant a little cavalcade swept by at a mad gallop, yelling which the teamster was cowering.

"O, Mister Fortner, don't kill me—please don't!" whined the luckless man, getting awkwardly upon his knees and raising his hands imploringly. "I swar to God I'll never raise a hand agin a Union man agin ef ye'll only spar my life."

"Kill ye, Pete Hoskins!" said Fortner, with unfathomable contempt. "What conseite ye hev ter think yer wuth th a powder an' lead. I hain't no bullets ter waste on carr'on."

He struck the abject fellow a couple of stinging blows on the face with the ramrod, replaced it in the thimbles, and spread up the rocks just as the head of the cavalry appeared around the bend of the road a few rods away.

Overtaking Harry shortly, he heard about the same time the pursuit of the Confederates on the road below strike into a trot.

"They know hit all now," he said, "an' hev started in chase. Let's jog on lively, an' git ter whar we kin head 'em off."

Night had fallen in the meantime, but the full moon had risen immediately, making it almost as light as day.

After half an hour's fast walking, the two Unionists had cut across the long horseshoe around which the Confederates were traveling, and had come down much ahead of them on the other side of the mountain, and just where the road led up the steep ascent of another mountain.

There was a loneliness about the spot that was terrible. Over it hung the "thought and deadly feel of solitude." The only break for miles in the primeval forest was that made for the narrow road. House or cabin there was none in all the gloomy reaches of rocks and gnarled trees. It was too inhospitable a region to tempt even the wildest squatter.

The flood of moonlight made the desolation more oppressive than ever by making palpable and suggestive the inky abysses under the trees and in the thickets.

Fortner looked up the road to his right and listened intently.

A waterfall mumbled somewhere in the neighborhood. The pines and hemlocks near the summit sighed drearily. A gray fox, which had probably just supped off a pheasant, sat on a log and barked out his gluttonous satisfaction. A wildcat, as yet supperless, screamed its envy from a cliff half a mile away.

"I can't heah anything of Aunt Debby an' the others," said Fortner, at length; "so I reckon they're clean over the mounting, an' 'bout safe by this time. Them beasts are purty good travelers, I imagine, an' they hain't let no grass grow in under their hufs."

"But the Confederates are coming, hand over hand," said Harry, who had been watching to the left and listening. "I hear them now quite plainly. Yes, there they are," he continued, as two or three galloped around a turn in the road, followed at a little interval by others.

The metallic clang of the rapid hoof beats on the rocks rang through the somber aisles of the forest. Nearly fox and antiphonal wildcat stopped to listen to this invasion of sound.

"Quick! let's get in cover," said Fortner.

"Ye make fur thet rock up thar," said Fortner to Harry, pointing to a spot several hundred yards above them, "and stay there till I come. Keep close in the shadder, so's they won't see ye."

"It seems to me that I ought to stay with you," said Harry, indecisively.

"No; go. Ye can't do no good heah. One's better nor two. I'll be up thar soon. Go, quick."

There was no time for debate, and Harry

Sunday-School Lesson.

For March 6th.

Abraham offering Isaac.—Gen. xxii, 1—16. Notes.—"After these things."—Full twenty-five years.—"Said unto Abraham."—Whether in vision or dream is not clear. Apparantly it was in the night, for we are told that he arose early in the morning after it. Evidently Abraham entertained no doubt the command was from God.—"Even Isaac"—The description is reiterated as "thy son, thine only son, whom thou loyest, even Isaac," to show the greatness of the sacrifice.—"Land of Moriah."—This word occurs only in one other passage—in the Old Testament, and is evidently the eastern summit of Jerusalem, where the temple was afterward built.—"Offer him for a burnt offering."—There is no question in the story of Abraham's being mistaken in understanding it as God's command. Evidently it was not in Abraham's own day, such a command as was not to be expected. The age was familiar with human sacrifices, although afterward God forbade them. The drift of the story is to discountenance such sacrifices, even when one was here commanded; for God does not allow it to be consummated. We must keep the difference of religious development in mind. None if a man were to have a vision, or were to hear a command to kill his son in honor of God, he would know it came from the devil, or from a disordered mind.—"Saddled his ass."—The ass, perhaps, that carried the wood; and the others apparently walked.—"On the third day."—It would take about that time to go from Beersheba to Jerusalem.—"We will worship and come again."—"Burnt sacrifice was generally on a high hill. Abraham did not expect his son to come again.—"He took in his hand the fire."—Fire was jealously kept from going out, but might be replaced if lost, by revolving a stick with a bowstring in tinder.—"Built the altar."—Of stones.—"The will of the Lord."—Here the word Jehovah, Lord, is used instead of God, as is usual in the story.—"I know that thou fearest God."—God had proved, tested, not tempted, Abraham, and proved that he would be as obedient and docile as those who worshipped cruel, false gods.—"Jehovah jireh."—Which means, Jehovah will see, or provide.—"As it is said."—Apparently what is quoted. "In the name of the Lord it shall be seen or provided," was a popular proverb, explained by this occurrence.

Instruction.—The first question one is likely to ask is how God could ask Abraham to do such a wicked thing as to kill his own son, and how Abraham could proceed to do it. Let the teacher remember that we know things are right and wrong relative to the enlightenment of the age in which people live. A man may in one age keep slaves, and no one suspect that there is any sin in it. To one of the things that people are very slow in learning is the right which each has in himself, so that he cannot be held as slave, or so that as the son of a father he has any rights apart from his father. According to the notion of the early times, a father has the ownership and right of life and in his children. They are his property. So even now many people in rude conditions believe they have a right to bend their wives without interference. Abraham was in these conditions. It was nothing shocking to him that he should offer his son if God required it. His son was his own as much as his sheep, only loved vastly more; and the more he was loved the more might be the duty of offering him to God if he asked for him.

Let it be understood that here is given in the story not the right but the wrong of human sacrifice. God does not allow it. He gives an object lesson that the blood of ramsacrifice takes the place of that of children. So later the first born were to be redeemed by a sacrifice, and were not to do themselves sacrificed, as was the habit apparently among the heathen nations around. God taught them mercy to their children, and that he, Jehovah, was not like Moloch.

It is well for men to be tested. They may be good, but the testing confirms their character. They are stronger if not better men after conquering temptation than before. Now they are confirmed in their goodness.

The resisting of temptation, or the noble performance of difficult duty not only strengthens the man himself, but is a noble to the world. Abraham's faith was nothing to us until it was proved to us by his obedience.

Abraham loved his son, but he believed God. The son was his chief treasure on earth, but duty to God stands above every other duty. We must put God first, serve him chiefly, do other duties as his servants.

Herein is faith. Abraham believed God. Faith is not simply trusting God's word, or trusting in Christ to forgive us; though that is a part of it. Faith is accepting God, recognizing him as Lord and Master, serving him. So faith includes all religious frames, repentance and consecration as well as belief.

To be continued.

Medical Department.

EDITED BY G. W. BROWN, M. D.

How I Became a Homœopath. No. 5.

This candid, truthful outburst of an experienced and strong-minded Allopathic physician is as true to-day as it was twenty-five years ago, when it was made. The Allopaths have done nothing for the human race in the amelioration of this terrible plague—positively nothing. They are ready to deny it—to boast over again of calomel and laudanum, to declare the cholera to be as curable as toothache or neuralgia (which, by the way, they so seldom cure), and to vaunt their "philosophical" theories and "rational" practice in the very face of death and panic and depopulation. Some few sturdy, honest thinkers amongst them will occasionally tell the truth. Let the young Esculapian who carries a little apothecary's shop in his saddle-bags, and thinks himself ready to cure every case of cholera, read the following extract from Aitken's "Science and Practice of Medicine," (*Allopath.*) page 2441, and let it sink deep into his soul, for sooner or later will see and feel its truth:

"There are no diseases for the cure of which so many different remedies and modes of treatment have been employed as in cholera, and, unfortunately, without our discovering any antidote to the poison. In Moscow it is said that twenty different modes of treatment were practised at different hospitals, and that the proportionate number of deaths was the same in all. In the same city, also, it is supposed that the mortality was not greater among those destitute of medical aid than among those that had every care and attention shown them. It may be fairly inferred, therefore, that in the severer forms of this disease the action of this poison is so potent as to render the constitution insesible to the influence of our most powerful remedial agents."

This palpable failure of Allopathy (call it "regular, rational, scientific medicine," if you choose) in a disease in which the symptoms are so striking and the indications of treatment so plain, set me to thinking, and I began to ask myself if we had not over-estimated its real value and importance in all other diseases. I gradually passed into a skeptical phasis of mind. I became quite disgusted with the practice of my profession. I began to think, with Bichat and Rostan, that the Materia Medica was a strange medley of mixed ideas, puerile observations, and illusory results, produced by the remark of the dying Dumouliu, that he left "two greatest physicians behind him—*diet* and *water*: and I echoed in my private cogitations the exclamation of Frappart: "Medicine, poor science!—doctors, poor philosophers!—patients, poor victims!"

Make your fortune by honest industry temperance and frugality. Use the true "L. F." Atwood medicine. Trade mark "L. F."

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that is good, which he sells for

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☞Goods delivered in Norway and South Paris. Team drives to Norway every day, (Sundays excepted.)

Remember the Place, Near Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PARIS.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, February 16, A. D. 1887.

This is to give notice that on the 16th day of February, A. D 1887, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, against the estate of Alfred A. Parker, adjudged to be an insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor which petition was filed on the sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1887, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 16th day of March, A. D. 1887, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JAMES L. PARKER, Deputy Sheriff as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said Oxford County.

8-9

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO

Farmers of Norway can also purchase Soluble Pacific Guano of

O. G. CURTIS,

Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, at

GRANGE STORE, SOUTH PARIS,

O. G. CURTIS, AGENT.

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Spring Term opens March 15th. Usual Seminary Courses. Ladies' College Course. Conservatory of Music. Course in Art. Commercial College. For circular send to the President, Rev. E. M. SHUTE, A. M.

Feb. 4, 1887. (6-9)

FARM FOR SALE!

The Farm of the late Moses Parsons situated very near the village contains about one hundred acres of land. Cuts a good amount of hay, good orchard and will be sold at less than cost. For particulars inquire of SARAH J. CHAPMAN, Norway Me.

Best Cabinets,	- -	$2.15 per doz.
" Cards,		$1.25 " "
" Panels		$2.50 " "

My low prices having increased my trade to nearly 1,000 pictures a month, I have decided to continue them until May

NEW AND IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENTS.—All my pictures are now taken by the platino process, the greatest improvement made in photography for 40 years, giving Photos of unrivaled clearness, brilliancy and detail; they are required under a powerful magnifying glass to reveal and plainness, giving a delicate smoothness to the face obtainable by other ways; they are lighted and posed so as to show each subject to the best advantage, and are now by far the best in the county. Any not satisfactory, gladly retake every free.

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Able Board, of Instructors—Full Classes and Thorough Work.

The location is most healthful and quiet. It is free from the noise and distraction yet assures to its students all the advantages of the city. Students have access to the Public Libraries, Lectures, etc.

Fall Term, Aug. 31, '86. Winter Term, Dec. 14, 1886. Summer Term, March 29, 1887.

41-ly I. F. FRISBEE, A. M.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1887.

POLLY N. PIKE, named Executrix, in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and Testament of Seth Pike, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of March next, if they have any thereto, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and Testament of said deceased.

8 10 GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true Copy—Attest; H. C. DAVIS, Register.

Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1887 Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of Josiah Monroe, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date of said appointment are allowed to said creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the following places and times, for the purpose of receiving the claims, viz: At the house of C. A. Young, at South Waterford, on Thursday the 14th day of May at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and at the office of C. A. Smith, in Norway, on Thursday the 2d day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1887.

ALBERT W. AUSTIN, } Comr's.
CHAS. YOUNG, }

8-10

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 35 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2126, Boston, Mass.

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Mr. T. HILL MANSFIELD, New York City. Sir: "CAPILLARIS" stopped my hair from falling out, and keeping it very clean, cool, healthy and free from dandruff. I have recommended it to a number of my lady friends who have tried it. They all speak in the highest terms. I remain, Acme, Dandy, and Blotching on the Face.—My wife has employed good physicians. Got no benefit. "CAPILLARIS" thoroughly cured her. Having the skin clear and smooth.

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Dr. J. Miller's Vegetable Expectorant is invaluable for Coughs & Colds, 25c. & $1. at Druggists.

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"A long way to the end of a cat's nose but its fur to the end of its tail." It isn't a long way to when they sell

CATCH FEBRIFUGE MIXTURE,

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South Paris, Jan. 1887.

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THE CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY CO. has nearly HALF MILLION ACRES of choice farming lands for sale in lots to suit. Convenient to markets. Healthy climate. Good churches, schools and social advantages. A region where failure of crops has never been known. Address CHARLES E. SIMMONS, Land Com. C. & N. W. R. Railway, CHICAGO, ILL. These lands cannot fail to Increase in Value. Inevitable Results. YOUR LAST CHANCE SAFE INVESTMENT

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Pursuant to a license granted by the Hon. Judge of Probate for Oxford County I shall sell, at public sale, at the office of Beaver & Stearns in Norway, in said County, on Saturday the twenty-sixth day of March 1887 at four of the clock in the afternoon, the following real estate belonging to the estate of the late Miranda Witt, situated on Pleasant Street in Norway Village.

BENJAMIN TUCKER, Administrator.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF NEW YORK

As made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Maine on the First day of

JANUARY, 1887.

Cash Capital,	$3,000,000 00
Reserve for Unearned Premiums,	3,038,018 00
Reserve for Unpaid Losses and Claims	350,268 51
Net Surplus	1,416 795 00
Cash Assets,	$7,802,711 55

Summary of Assets.

Held in the United States available for the protection of Policy Holders of Fire Insurance.	
Cash in Banks,	$237,312 83
Bonds and Mortgages, being first lien on Real Estate (worth $1,732,650)	705 000 00
United States Bonds (mark't value)	2,285,375 75
Bank and Railroad Stocks and Bonds (mark't value)	1 025 235 00
State and Municipal Bonds, (market value)	226,000 00
Loans on Stocks, payable on demand (market value of Collaterals, $388,)	449 000 00
Interest due on 1st of January, 1887.	22,491 42
Premiums uncollected and in hands of agents.	271 283 33
Real Estate.	1,348,891 22
TOTAL,	$7,802,711 55

BUSINESS IN MAINE DURING 1886.

Amount Risks written.	$4,142,619 00
" Premiums received,	56 523 8
" Losses paid.	68,119 2

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN COMPOUND OXYGEN

1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

A Well Tried Treatment.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders

When "Compound Oxygen" is inhaled, the heart has imparted to it increased vitality. That organ sends forth the blood with more force and less wear to itself; the vital currents leave on their circuit new